TEN CENTS A COPY

The Saturday Review of Literature

CHRISTMAS NUMBER

Alice Hegan Rice

Sugar and spice and all things nice
Flavored this particular Rice.
Homely sentiment? Gosh! How match
"Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch"!
(1901)

Winston Churchill

Of all the Consonants there be,
Churchill chose the letter "C";
So Civilization marches on
In "Crisis," "Crossing," "Coniston."
(1906)

Sinclair Lewis

A town may be bright youth's tormentor.
Sinclair suffered in Sauk Centre.
But "Main Street" also draws its quota
Of solid worth from Minnesota.
(1921)

BEST-SELLERS: 1900-1935

by FREDERICK LEWIS ALLEN

The author of "Only Yesterday" investigates the trend of popular reading taste since the turn of the century. (The verses accompanying the photographs on the cover are by William Rose Benét.)

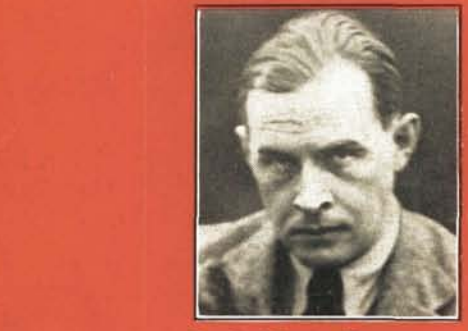
ALSO IN THIS ISSUE

WOODROW WILSON - BY RAY S. BAKER
Reviewed by Charles Seymour

DISCOVERY - BY RICHARD EVELYN BYRD
Reviewed by Griffith Taylor

THE SECRET - BY ARTHUR DAVISON FICKE

Feature Reviews by Ernest Boyd, Bernard Fay, Stephen Vincent Benét, Ogden Nash, Henry Seidel Canby, Sidney Hook. Newspictures of the month by Robert Disraeli.



Erich Maria Remarque

Above the battlefield no lark
Rises worthy of Remarque . . .
Stark truth for those who bore the brunt,
"All Quiet on the Western Front."
(1929)

Florence Barclay

Some of us through a glass see darkly.
Not—on your tintype—Florence Barclay!
Her faith too fervent for mere causerie
When she wrote Romance, she wrote "The Rosary"!
(1910)

H. G. Wells

The late War waxed, the horror grew,
And Mr. Britling Saw it Through—
But War is Hell; so, in a sense, yuh
Can't blame the poor intelligentsia!
(1917)

Hervey Allen

Chiefly a reader of good and bad verse,
I still like books like "Anthony Adverse."
Though its gusto does not diminish, it
Is taking me most of my life to finish it!
(1933)

VOLUME XIII NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1935 NUMBE

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Finest Gifts in Books

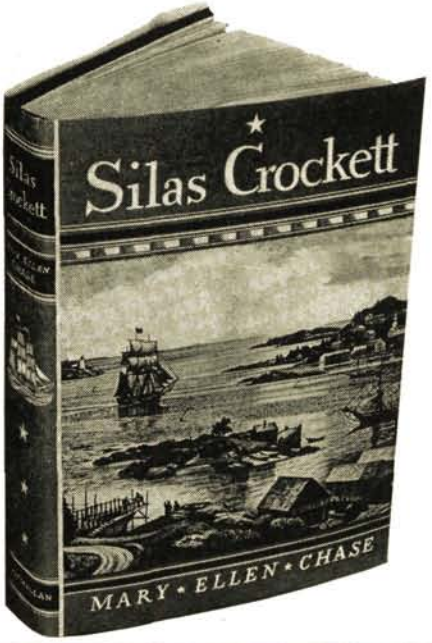
Silas Crockett

The New Novel

by

Mary Ellen Chase

Author of "MARY PETERS"



"What a rare, rich and beautiful book it is!" —DOROTHEA L. MANN

"She re-creates a vanished way of life that is tender and refreshing and inspiring to the end—a life in which we want to believe. We come away from her strong, lovable characters with a sense of exultation that few people now writing can give. With *Silas Crockett,* Miss Chase takes her place among the rarer talents of the present."

—*New York Times* $2.50

A VISIT TO AMERICA

A. G. Macdonell

The author of *England, Their England* duplicates that hilarious book in reporting his recent American tour. $2.50

ADVENTURE FOR HAPPINESS

S. Parkes Cadman

An inspiring book listing the bases of spiritual content which are readily available to every one. $1.90

EARLY ONE MORNING IN THE SPRING

Walter de la Mare

A master writer takes us into the realm of childhood, via the recollections of famous people. $5.00

Samuel Pepys:

THE YEARS OF PERIL

Arthur Bryant

Volume II of the definitive biography of Pepys which, on its inauguration with *The Man in the Making,* was hailed with such acclaim.

This volume is of even greater interest. It deals with phases of Pepys' life, not familiar to us through the immortal Diary. $3.50

William Lyon Phelps

YEAR BOOK

Here is rich enjoyment for every one who has leanings to the literary.

In response to wide demand, Dr. Phelps has collected in one volume his noted *Written Conversations* for every day in the year. The result is that rare thing: the ideal book for the bedside. $2.50

A beautiful Christmas catalog completely describing these and a hundred other Gift Books is yours for the asking!

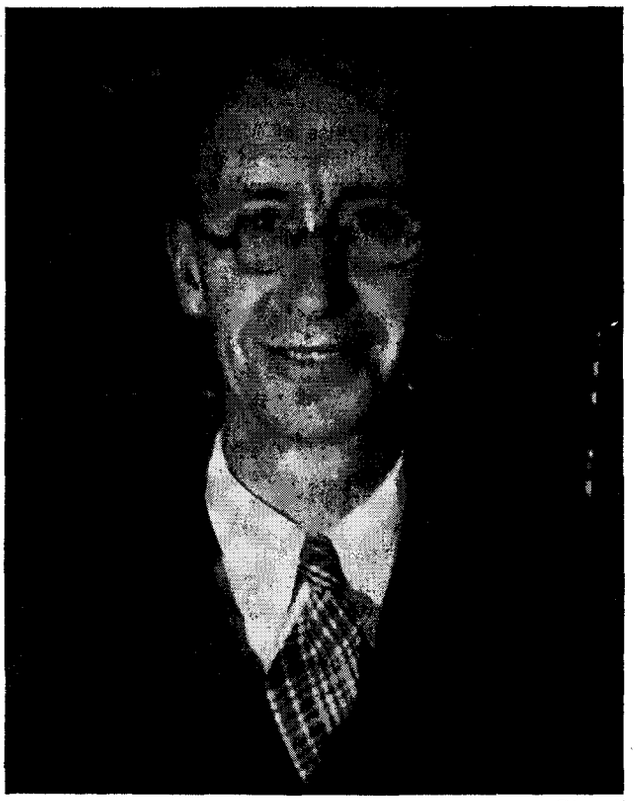
THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, 60 FIFTH AVENUE N.Y.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Best-Sellers: 1900-1935

The Trend of Popular Reading Taste Since the Turn of the Century

BY FREDERICK LEWIS ALLEN



Disraeli

FREDERICK LEWIS ALLEN

TO editors and publishers and historians, and indeed to all of us who take an interest, however amateur, in the drift of popular thought and popular taste, the best-seller lists offer a continual and fascinating challenge to interpretation. We look, say, at the weekly scoreboard of sales in the metropolitan dailies, or the Baker & Taylor lists which appear from time to time in various newspapers, and the question which invites and baffles us is, WHY? Why has "Vein of Iron" so long led the fiction ranking: simply because it is a fine novel, or also because it strikes some note to which thousands of readers are somehow at this moment attuned? What does the vast popularity of Walter B. Pitkin's preachments indicate about the present peculiarities of the American mind? How large a sale would "North to the Orient" be having if its author's name were not Lindbergh? To what extent is its success a sign of increasing airmindedness — or a sign that people appreciate deft and lovely descriptive writing—or a sign that they appreciate Mrs. Lindbergh's unspoiled modesty and her ability to enter sympathetically into the lives of remote Alaskans and Russians; and to what extent is it a sign of the durability of the Lindbergh legend? (And, for that matter, why does this legend endure so mightily, in a country which soon tires of most of its heroes?) Questions such as these lead one into endless fields for speculation.

Some well-equipped scholar really ought to go back over the best-seller lists, month by month and year by year, and search them for evidences of the flow of American public opinion, the turns and twists of public sentiment and taste. I have been running through the record since 1900, using what appear to be the best available annual lists (the *Publishers' Weekly* compilations of fiction best-sellers for each year from 1900 through 1918, and of the ten fiction leaders and ten non-fiction leaders for each year from 1919 through 1934); and even this more or less casual study suggests how many clues to social history they contain—and also, I may add, how puzzling the clues often are, how difficult to appraise with any certainty.

There are several reasons why any scholar who seriously attempted such a labor of interpretation would need to proceed with caution. In the first place, if he used the annual lists—as I have done—he would need to remember that the book which ranks highest in any calendar year may not be the best-selling book published that year. Another volume, appearing, say, in September, may divide a larger total sale between that year and the next, and miss the top rank in each; a book which sells on and on may reach an astonishing figure without ever taking first place. A single example: "The Sheik" ran behind "Main Street" (and several other books) in 1921 and ran second to "If Winter Comes" in 1922; but its total sales, according to Edward Weeks's figures, outstripped both of these others put together. In the second place, whatever list or lists one uses, one must remember that the public acceptance of a book depends partly upon several more or less extraneous factors: upon the author's previous reputation, his publisher's confidence and ingenuity, the collective judgment of reviewers and booksellers, and the tendency of book-buyers to follow the crowd, to read what other people are reading—a tendency which always sends a few books into a lead quite disproportionate to the real difference in popular appeal between them and their rivals. In the third place, one must not forget that some books might strike twelve no matter when they appeared. Can one be sure, for instance, that the American sale of 522,000 copies of "Anthony Adverse" since June, 1933, is a sign that the taste of the American public has turned in recent years to historical fiction—or to purchasing fiction in bulk? How can one be sure that the book would not have been equally sought after if it had come out in 1925? As the scientific investigators would say, one has no "control" by which to test one's conclusions. And in the fourth place, one must not forget that the book-buying public is only a part of the reading public (which also uses libraries and consumes magazines and huge Sunday newspapers), and that even the reading public is only a part of the whole public, a scattered part, difficult to locate and assess precisely.

Nevertheless even a hurried appraisal of the best-seller lists shows that they abound in clues to the changes in the public mind, and some of the clues are at least persuasive.

Look, for example, at the novels which topped the pile in the first five years of

Next Week

THOMAS WOLFE

The first of three autobiographical articles by the author of "Look Homeward, Angel" and "Of Time and the River."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the twentieth century. Here are the two leaders for each of those five years:

1900—"Alice of Old Vincennes," Maurice Thompson; "To Have and To Hold," Mary Johnston.
1901—"Alice of Old Vincennes;" "The Crisis," Winston Churchill.
1902—"Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," Alice Hegan Rice; "The Virginian," Owen Wister.
1903—"Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch;" "The Virginian."
1904—"The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come," John Fox, Jr.; "The Masquerader," Katherine C. Thurston.

Even the most cautious scholar, considering as a group these books and their chief rivals for popularity—"Eben Holden," "The Right of Way," "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm," and "The Crossing"—might see in them, it seems to me, signs of a mingling of two popular predilections: one, for picturesque romance, preferably historical; the other, for homely sentiment, rural simplicity and virtue, and homely humor. The hundreds of thousands of people who bought these books in the days of McKinley and the early days of the T. R. era did not look to their novels to deal with burning problems or to expose the hidden places of American life or the American character. It was a time of prosperity and assurance; the country, by and large, thought well of itself and its homespun tradition; what men and women liked to read about, in the life near at hand, was simple and friendly and sentimental; for thrills they turned to the costumed past or the cowboy West.

Thus one might interpret the meaning of this list of books; and in the main, I think, the interpretation would be correct. But usually there seems to be a "cultural lag" in the best-seller clues. It takes time to write a book, some time for the book to get about; and its second hundred thousand copies are likely to be read by people who are slow to respond to the impulses which ripple out from the centers of national thought and taste. We know that even during the first five years of the century the reform movement was gathering headway, the muckrakers were beginning to turn an embarrassing spotlight on American business and politics, Roosevelt and LaFollette and their innumerable colleagues and followers were on the warpath, and people were very widely questioning whether American institutions accorded with the traditional American ideals. Not till 1905, however, do the best-seller lists give clear evidence of this public awakening.

FROM "THE VIRGINIAN" (1902)

In 1905 "The Masquerader" still led the list—but "The House of Mirth" (which revealed the shallowness of upper-class life in New York) ran second: and in 1906 Mrs. Wharton's novel ran second to "Coniston" (which made a realistic and unflattering study of New Hampshire politics). Say what you may about the sentimental treatment of character in Winston Churchill's books, I think you must agree that the lists for those two years give evidence of a new interest in critical appraisal of American life.

The reform impulse did not die out immediately. It was recurrent, and there was a considerable outburst of it at about the time (1913-1914) when Wilson went to the White House and began to try to make an actuality of the New Freedom. Yet in the meantime the public—to judge by our clues—tired of it somewhat. At any rate the next few years in best-sellerdom might be characterized as the Sugary Years. Some of the sugar was served to the public with solemn piety: religion played a considerable part in these novels. Notice the high average sugar content of this list of the two favorites for each year from 1907 to 1916 (the Churchill books perhaps excepted):

1907—"The Lady of the Decoration," Fannie Macaulay; "Coniston," Winston Churchill.
1908—"The Lady of the Decoration;" "The Shuttle," Frances Hodgson Burnett.
1909—"The Trail of the Lonesome Pine," John Fox, Jr.; "Peter," F. Hopkinson Smith.
1910—"The Rosary," Florence Barclay; "Molly Make Believe," Eleanor Hallowell Abbott.
1911—"The Rosary;" "The Winning of Barbara Worth," Harold Bell Wright.
1912—"The Winning of Barbara Worth;" "Queed," Henry S. Harrison.
1913—"The Inside of the Cup," Winston Churchill; "Pollyanna," Eleanor H. Porter.
1914—"The Inside of the Cup," "Pollyanna."
1915—"A Far Country," Winston Churchill; "Pollyanna."
1916—"A Far Country;" "Michael O'Halloran," Gene Stratton-Porter.

FROM "POLLYANNA" (1913)

Though some of these books, within their limits, were good, it was probably during this period that the term "best-seller" acquired its deepest disrepute among the intellectuals.

The war, of course, had begun in 1914, but not until the United States went in, in 1917, did it carry any book to the top of the list. "Mr. Britling Sees It Through" ran third in 1916, the year of preparedness parades and the he-kept-us-out-of-war election. But in 1917 it led all comers—led even Harold Bell Wright's "When a Man's a Man." The next year "Dere Mable" led even Gene Stratton-Porter's "Daughter of the Land." "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse" stood first in 1919 (and the second best-seller, surprisingly, was Conrad's "The Arrow of Gold"). Belatedly—again the cultural lag—the war dominated the mind of the great reading public.

And a change even broader than that was apparently taking place. The fact that a non-fiction best-seller list was compiled for the first time in 1919 is perhaps one clue to it: non-fiction sales had increased impressively. Strikingly in these non-fiction lists, and uncertainly yet perhaps significantly in the fiction lists too, there began to be signs of an increasing concern with the hard realities of American life, with the place of victorious America in the modern world and in the stream of history. The war brought about a distinct change in the intellectual weather—a new disillusionment, a new national self-consciousness. This change is perhaps overdramatized in the lists for the next two years, but their testimony—even to a popular wish to get away from it all, as far as the South Seas if possible—is worth

(*Continued on page* 20)

THE SATURDAY REVIEW OF LITERATURE, published weekly by The Saturday Review Company, Inc., 25 West 45th Street, New York, N. Y. Noble A. Cathcart, President and Treasurer; Henry Seidel Canby, Vice-President and Chairman; Amy Loveman, Secretary. Subscription, $3.50 a year. Vol. XIII, No. 6, December 7, 1935. Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the act of March 1, 1879.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Pitfalls of Neutrality

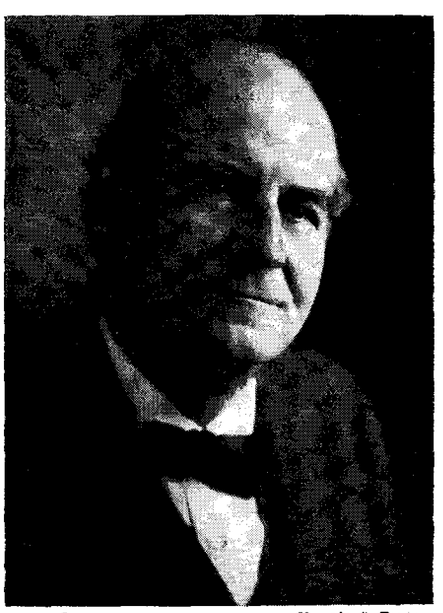
WOODROW WILSON: LIFE AND LETTERS. By Ray Stannard Baker. Vol. V. New York: Doubleday, Doran & Co. 1935. $4.

Reviewed by CHARLES SEYMOUR

THE publication of the fifth volume of Mr. Baker's life of Wilson could hardly have been more perfectly timed. It appears at the moment when interest in the problems of neutrality is intense, partly because of the threats of another European war, partly because of the Senate plan to take control of foreign policy in time of war by a system of mandatory embargoes.

Mr. Baker describes what Wilson called "the intolerable conditions of neutrality," leading to the controversies with Great Britain over interference with trade, and to the open diplomatic quarrel with Germany over the sinking of ships without warning. "Shall we ever get out of this labyrinth?" asked Wilson in desperation. The single hope seemed to lie in promoting a negotiated peace. But the President encountered the confident determination of each belligerent group to impose a peace of victory. The volume closes with the implication that by the end of 1915 Wilson was forced to accept the alternative of preparation for national defense.

Those interested in this period from the purely historical point of view will find the book a distinct disappointment. There has been eager expectation of unpublished source material upon the development of Wilson's policy and especially upon his personal attitude toward the belligerents and the problems of neutrality. Analysis of the first-hand material published in the volume reveals that almost everything of importance has already been printed. On the purely personal side, as in the preceding volumes, the letters to Mrs. Hulbert, hitherto unpublished, are interesting and illuminating. But there is a paucity of new light from Wilson's papers on critical aspects of American policy. In the first chapter, taken as an example, out of 136 references to sources, 118 refer to material already published.



Harris & Ewing

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN

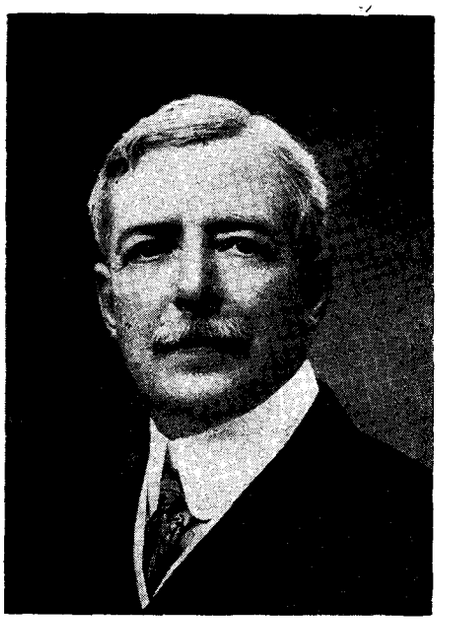
"The statesman of largest calibre among Wilson's advisers."

Mr. Baker's book is thus not the storehouse of fresh information so eagerly awaited, but simply another and larger Wilson biography. The casual reader should understand that its conclusions do not carry the authority that would go with an analysis of unstudied documents, but depend purely upon Mr. Baker's personal opinion. He has a high opinion of the statesmanship of Mr. Bryan: "Bryan looms up as the statesman of largest calibre among Wilson's advisers." But the *obiter dictum* is unsupported by fresh evidence that would serve to reverse the established judgment of historians and that of the diplomats at home and abroad. Mr. Baker has a low opinion of Colonel House; he attempts to picture him as a futile busybody, the plaything of any charming foreign diplomat who cared to bother with him. But he adduces no evidence that has not been known to historians for some time.

The successful writing of a finished biography demands an objectivity of approach and a control of historical technique that is rare. The task is the more difficult for Mr. Baker because of the intensity with which he throws his own personality into the writing of history. As historical critics of his "Woodrow Wilson and World Settlement" pointed out, his treatment of documents is sometimes inexact and his interpretation frequently results from personal bias. He confuses the connection of documents, thus creating a false impression. He utilizes adjectives and adverbs as vehicles of interpretation when there is nothing in the evidence to warrant them. He passes over available evidence, when its utilization would not accord with the theory he wishes to present. Such unorthodox methods lead to inconsistencies, confusion, and at times to quite misleading generalizations.*

The author's treatment of Wilson's handling of the larger problems of neutrality forms one vast inconsistency. His previous volume pictured the President as the strong political leader, the prophet of the new freedom translating his ideals into legislative enactment with irresistible sureness, largely independent of advice. The present volume portrays an entirely different man, a figure for whom Mr. Baker, with evident embarrassment, is constantly seeking excuses. The author is hag-ridden by the feeling that the policy of the Administration was marked by cardinal errors, and his explanation does little credit to Wilson's leadership. Responsibility is shifted to the shoulders of the President's advisers, especially Page, Lansing, and House, who appear actually to be guiding foreign policy. He becomes sorrowfully apologetic for his hero's mistaken acceptance of their counsel. "His trust in House," writes Mr. Baker of the President, "prevented him from seeing things House did not see, but which he himself might have seen if he had looked for himself, without House in the way." He laments Wilson's readiness to leave the all-important matter of the mediation negotiations in House's hands, implying that if the President had handled it the outcome would have been different. "The President seems not to have applied his mind to the matter at all." This picture of a Wilson dependent upon advisers who, according to the author's thesis, were as inept in the handling of diplomacy as Wilson must have been to have selected them, this suggestion of a man too busy with "doubtful mid-term elections" to understand the significance of the most important problems of neutrality, is completely at variance with the recorded impressions of those who saw Wilson at closest range. It conflicts directly with many passages in which the author himself emphasizes Wilson's clarity and steadiness of purpose. It leaves the figure of the President blurred and uncertain, a rather pitiful creature of circumstance.

The note of apology running through this volume may result from the fact that Mr. Baker's writing is apt to reflect close-



ROBERT LANSING

Bryan's successor as Secretary of State.

* *Examples of striking inconsistencies are found on comparing pp. 277, 293, 309. See especially p. 328 where Mr. Baker draws a conclusion which, when drawn by another historical student, seems to him in the footnote on p. 63 to imply a "charge of dissimulation" against Wilson.*

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Brown Brothers

WINSTON CHURCHILL'S HOUSE AT CORNISH, N. H.
Where Wilson spent brief vacations during three summers.

ly contemporary opinion. Just now it is the fashion to insist that our diplomacy was instigated by the wiles of the British, and that German submarine attacks upon American lives and property did not form the true cause of our ultimate intervention. The author is not free from such an anti-British bias. He speaks of the "British diplomacy that was seeking to bring America into the war," although he elsewhere admits that there were strong reasons why the British should prefer that we remain neutral. He attributes American unwillingness to impose embargoes as retaliatory measures against the British to the effects of Grey's skilful "diplomacy of delay," whereas, as Bernstorff admits, the German submarine attacks formed the major factor in diverting our attention from Allied interference with neutral trade. He fails to note that the German justification of the submarine as retaliation against the "food blockade" was shattered by Germany's frank refusal to give up the submarine in return for the passage of foodstuffs.

Such a bias affects Mr. Baker's presentation of the underlying problems of neutrality. He frequently uses the word "neutrality" as though it were synonymous with impartiality, thus blurring the basic issues. He is under the impression that we "surrendered" our rights to the British, not understanding that the American policy of protest, which he describes as "Lansing spinning empty logic," protected our position wherever a case for damages could be set up. The all-important letter of January 20, 1915, to Senator Stone, signed by Bryan but the result of long conferences among the President, Lansing, and Bryan—the reasoned expression of the policy of the administration in its defense of American neutral rights,—Mr. Baker characterizes as "in reality a defense of the British blockade." Not less confusing is his treatment of financial problems. On page 195 he pictures the British "using the United States as an enormous arsenal and supply depot on which they could draw without even paying anything down." Surely he must realize that the vast majority of Allied purchases were not dependent upon credits but were paid for by the shipment of gold or the sale of their merchandise or securities.

Whatever the criticism of Mr. Baker's historical method, the student of current international relations will do well to ponder the conclusion which must be drawn from the whole mass of documents in this volume, and which Mr. Baker himself emphasizes: in a modern war, involving sea-power, the isolation of the United States is a myth. The theory that we can at will transform the American eagle into a tortoise, capable of withdrawing head, legs, and tail within a shell, simply does not accord with the facts. There was not in 1915, nor is there at present, any plot upon the part of munitions makers or of international bankers to involve the United States in world affairs. Our relationship was determined by the economic circumstances of the nation; not by the promoters of "war babies," but by the welfare of factory workers and miners, farmers and small town merchants. The one effort at isolation, essayed in Bryan's restriction of loans, broke down completely because, as Lansing pointed out, it would have resulted in "industrial depression . . . numerous failures, financial demoralization, and general unrest and suffering among the labor classes." Any plan to insure against participation in war by an attempt at economic isolation is based upon a disregard of plain history. The hope for peace lies in coöperative effort to eliminate the causes of war and international action to stamp out the first threatening spark.

Charles Seymour, professor of history at Yale University, and author of "Woodrow Wilson and the World War," was chief of the Austro-Hungarian division of the American Commission to Negotiate Peace and a delegate to the Paris Peace Conference.

Mr. Woollcott Selects

THE WOOLLCOTT READER. Selected and Edited by Alexander Woollcott. New York: The Viking Press. 1935. $3.

Reviewed by WILLIAM ROSE BENÉT

WHEN one considers the wealth of literature in the world, this is a peculiar collection. It will be bought like hot cakes by Mr. Woollcott's radio audience, and thereby that audience will considerably profit; but to one who has wandered through a good deal of English literature in his time these selections by one whom Rebecca West has called "the most brilliant of living feuilletonists" betoken idiosyncrasy rather than anything else in particular.

I am taken back—though not aback—renewing my acquaintance here with Anthony Hope of the "Dolly Dialogues" and Dick Davis of the Gibson era. It was a good era, and lots of fun, and Hope is still graceful to read; though perhaps Davis's dog of the pathetic fallacy hasn't worn so well. But Mr. Woollcott somewhere in the book alludes to such choices as "sacred writings." He revives in me also an early love of the kailyard school which has diminished with the years. J. M. Barrie and Ian Maclaren loved humanity and could write of it lovingly. And what darbs they were at dialect! Their stories here will make you a better man. I mean it. That is a lot. But I couldn't read a lot more of it right away.

I'd rather have Flandrau's Trawnbeighs. I will grant them and Saki and Marcel Schwob immortality—though what I should rather have seen from the last named is the marvellous paper on Cyril Tourneur from "Imaginary Lives." "The Whistlers' Room" by Paul Alverdes is just about great.

Count it defect if I cannot get the full importance of Thornton Wilder's "The Happy Journey" or of Carl Ewald's "My Little Boy." "Kamongo" has a lot of interesting information in it, but gracious heaven, at what length do biologists expound! Sylvia Townsend Warner's "Mr. Fortune" is beautifully written, of course, and Evelyn Waugh is still a brilliant young man. I never cared for Ex-President Coolidge, so I miss the full force of the Clarence Day fragment. I don't agree either with Mr. Woollcott or with Rebecca West about Strachey's "Elizabeth and Essex"; but then I'm a romantic. But one of the high spots in this whole anthology is Mr. Woollcott's account of his questioning Strachey on a certain apparently documented passage in the volume I have just mentioned.

> "Oh, that," he made answer in a voice which only a piccolo could imitate, "I invented it."

I have given my animadversions. But I'm heartily glad I possess a copy of "The Woollcott Reader" and you will be too, if you're lucky enough to get one.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

James T. Farrell's Indelible Portraits

STUDS LONIGAN. By James T. Farrell. New York: The Vanguard Press. 1935. $3.

Reviewed by HENRY SEIDEL CANBY

MR. FARRELL'S three novels, giving us the complete biography of Studs Lonigan, are now published in one volume. Studs is the son of easy-going Pat Lonigan, who by politics and a little shrewdness has become a landlord and the proprietor of a paint shop. He is shanty Irish once removed, and so is his foolish wife, who spoils her children and worships the Catholic church. Studs learns nothing but knavery and a little sentimental religion in the parish schools. His youth is concentrated on getting tough, and this he accomplishes in the Fifty-eighth Street poolroom where he spends his days and as much as he dares of his nights, from age fourteen on. He is tough enough, but with a soft spot in him easily touched by romance and vague impulses to be healthy and good. Never quite hard-boiled, he never really reforms, never makes even a step toward establishing a character good or bad, or a career that can last. To be tough without getting into trouble, was as far as his imagination stretched. He would have been a failure anywhere but in this cheap, shoddy Chicago neighborhood.

It may be questioned why so sordid and distressing a story should need consideration here. The answer is simple. Mr. Farrell is an excellent story teller. He is a first-rate artist in current speech. His descriptions of the cheap squalid streets of Chicago, the poolroom bums, the smells and sounds of the animal life of vicious children trying to be sports, are vivid and convincing. So objective is he in his narrative that on the rare occasions when he allows himself to make a comment the effect is of a scratch in a perfect realistic painting; and nowhere in fiction has the sensuality of boys and girls, innocence smeared with desire, lasciviousness mixed with brutality, been done with a more skilful and ruthless pen. The effect is of a tenement street on a muggy night in September, replete with body odors, curses, screams of hysterical children, dark dirty whispering in doorways, old women with teary eyes, old men with loosened belts. No history, no report, no photographs or paintings will be needed for this Chicago street of the first third of the twentieth century. It is all there in "Studs Lonigan."

Indeed Mr. Farrell has the complete equipment of the novelist except maturity in his art. His subject is sometimes unbearably brutal, as in the gang sexual enterprises of his poolroom boys, or distressing, as in the sloppy sentimentality of their minds. But he has not written his book to attract you by horrors, lust, or general depravity.

Nor has he written "Studs Lonigan" to illustrate a communist theme. He is quite aware of economics and the influence of environment, but there is not one word of preaching in this book. It is all in the concrete—the kind of story that the proletarian novelist attacking the decay of the petty bourgeoisie ought to write, but never does. This is sheer novel, not tract.

But—there is too much of it. The feeling too current in our time that it is the duty of the novelist to tell it all, has got Mr. Farrell. His book would be terrific in its impact if it ran like a stripped car instead of like a loaded truck. Again and again the scenes repeat themselves, accumulating detail as Studs grows older; yet, since the minds of those concerned are mean and weak, and their vicious impulses strengthen but do not change, the reader merely sinks further into the environment until his interest is dulled by sensation.

I wonder whether these naturalists in fiction of the thirties are not lagging behind the development of the other arts. While Mr. Farrell's material is fresh and convincing, his setting reminds me of the now almost forgotten and once so influential Belasco, who saw to it that his stage had real milk bottles, a real clock with a crack on the dial, real dirt, real smells, if necessary a real cow. The stage has long since got beyond all that. The novel, or at least the naturalistic novel, dealing frankly, honestly with the dirt, the disorder, the viciousness of low-class American life is still at the Belasco level. It depends upon massed description, upon every detail, to the color of a girl's drawers and the most minute indecency of a boy's conversation. Mr. Farrell's artistic integrity is impeccable, but while his conscientious inclusiveness would be admirable in a sociologist doing case histories, it is old fashioned and bad fashioned in art, though alas, too common in the quasi-art of naturalistic fiction.

Japanese Farmers

A DAUGHTER OF THE NOHFU. By Etsu Inagaki Sugimoto. Doubleday Doran. 1935. $2.50.

Reviewed by HAROLD G. HENDERSON

HERE is a book that may properly be called unique. Because it has to do with the life of the farmers of Japan, it would, to the average Occidental mind, naturally suggest comparison with "The Good Earth," which treats of the farming class of China. Yet to make this comparison would be almost an impossibility, for the two books differ from each other as utterly and completely as China differs from Japan.

"A Daughter of the Nohfu" is not conceived on the grand scale. It has no epic sweep, no starkness. It is, on the contrary, a book concerned almost wholly with intimate detail. The amazing thing about it is how this detail contrives to hold the interest. Perhaps the secret is that Mme. Sugimoto succeeds in making her readers see the little village happenings from the viewpoint of the villagers. She puts into practice the dictum of the poet Shiki: "Remember perspective. Large things are large, but small things are also large if seen close up."

The book has no particular plot, and only a thread of story—just enough to keep one interested in the characters. It is essentially a description of Japanese farm and village life as it is today, and of how the people in these strongholds of the old civilization are reacting to the new. As a social document it may be criticized for giving an incomplete picture, and it is true that the author prefers to dwell on the brighter rather than the darker side of things. But those who have read Mme. Sugimoto's autobiography, "A Daughter of the Samurai," will realize that she is able to do this without in any way distorting the picture.

FROM THE JACKET OF "A DAUGHTER OF THE NOHFU"

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Secret

BY ARTHUR DAVISON FICKE

MY friend, will you take me by the hand
And refrain from making easy fun of me
If I speak to you frankly and ramblingly of the confusions,
(Mine and yours, both)
The moral doubts, the personal fears, the chaos of purposes
Which, for me at least, make the raucous music
Which our day plays for us
While we, with what dignity we can,
Dance our ceremonious dance called the Dance of Death?

Today as I sit, quiet and brooding,
Here on a high hill overlooking miles of May-time valley,
And the beauty of the flowers is beginning again,
And the loathsome tent-worms are, as in no year past,
Destroying all that is fair, stripping the trees to winter nakedness—
Here I wonder whether my nightmares are merely the dreams of a weakling
And whether stronger and nobler men than I see a different vision.
If I am to speak to you at all, my friend,
It must be frankly.
So I tell you in advance that I have a life-long Secret.
It is deeply buried—and all my days, all these fifty-two years,
I have tried to discover that Secret.
For I do not know what it is:
I merely know that it is there.
Nothing in the outside world can attract my attention for an instant
Unless it is in some way revelatory and symbolic of that Secret.
Wars, revolutions, politics,
Vast economic changes, tremendous scientific discoveries,
Earthquakes and famines and royal marriages,
These may come and go, leaving me unmoved and uninterested
Unless they whisper to me something about my Secret.

My Secret concerns some profound enigma;
It has to do with the nature of the heart of man
And the conditions of his essential happiness.
It is a thing wholly within, wholly private and of the lonely spirit;
The changes of events are not of its world.
Sometimes I almost find a clue to it
In a book or a painting or the words of a friend;
But still it eludes me.
If I knew it, I would tell it to you with joy,
In the hope that it would be your Secret, too,
And that you would be happy to have your Secret made clear to you
And to have it shared by another.
But I do not know my Secret
And it may be that I shall never discover it.

I wonder whether we of today are alone in our confusions?
I wonder whether all people, always,
Have not been ill at ease in the centuries into which they were born?
Did not Walter Scott hunger for the Middle Ages,
And did not William Blake lust for a Paradise
Where there was one Serpent and one naked woman?
And did not Goethe believe that the Greeks were a pleasant people?
Are the confusions really worse today,
Or is it merely that it is we who now suffer from them?
The Thirty Years War could not have been a nice epoch, for quiet people;
And there was a period, while Rome tottered,
That could hardly have been reassuring to anyone except the Goths.

I suspect that I am not alone in my loneliness,
And that many minds are asking the same questions that I ask,
And that many eyes stare into the same vacancy that I see.
The world is loud with the voices
Of many persons who assert that they know everything;
But there are also silent places
Where unspoken questions hang quivering in the air.

I cannot disclose to you your Secret nor my own.
But this I can say with certainty.—
I beg you, my friend, to build up no wall
Between yourself and other men
Or between yourself and your Secret.
To do so would be easier, perhaps happier,
But it would not be wise.
Neither from within nor from without can we accept final defeat.
No, in spite of confusions—
No, though all the confusions hurl themselves upon us in our weakest moment
They shall not prevail.
You have your Secret: follow it, discover it,
Hold it sacred through all the clamors and all the silences.

For the voices of terror are with us,
And who is so strong that he can hold himself unshaken by fear and pity
When they speak?

I recall a rainy night, late, in New York.
As I rode through the shiny black streets in my taxi
I asked the driver questions, as I always do,
About life and death and himself.

He had a dark, sensitive face.
He said: "Me, mister? Yes, I'm an American.
I was born on the East Side, and I haven't ever been
More than twenty miles away from Times Square.
You can see that I'm a Jew, can't you? But just the same I'm an American.
And I tell you, mister, that there is no longer
Any beauty or honor left in my country,
And I wish that I were dead."

I could not answer.
He left me at the door of my hotel
And whirled away into the chaos of the night.

One evening in a charming dining-room
Where twelve people were talking, over their food and wine,
A lady said to me:
"I don't know how these working-people
Expect us to be able to give them employment
If they keep on asking such ridiculous wages
And if we have to pay such big income-taxes."
I did not reply, for I knew that the lady owned acres of mills
And hundreds of workingmen's houses; and my reflections were unpleasant.
But perhaps I did her an injustice—for today
She is penniless, and her two thousand mill-employees
Stalk desperate in the silence of that mill-town—
Except for a favored few, who are growing fat
In the sunlight transmitted from Washington to sterling party-members.
And one of my friends is battered into a pulp by the police
Because he dared to say in Indiana
That it is indecent to starve men and women and children
Who work in factories.
And the nations are arming for more carnage.
And the rich men are scurrying about, predatory or frightened,

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Like foxes or rabbits or wolves or monkeys.
And no man who is both good and wise has yet spoken.

I, like you, my friend, see much—and am powerless.
I see the desperate houses of coal-miners in Pennsylvania
And the bleak homesteads of farmers in Iowa.
I see the faces of hopeless men in the streets of New York
And the faces of lazy men everywhere who are fattening on the nation, like tent-worms.
The politicians run about making noises like hollow gourds that have gall-stones inside them,
And the wisdom of today is the manifest folly of tomorrow.
I hear of a great hope in Russia, and also of a great despair.
Echoes come to me of an ideal, and of a bloodthirsty tyranny.
And my Secret has not spoken to me of these things,
And I am without guidance, in a day of general darkness and mist.

An old farmer whom I know
Was sitting quietly on his porch
As I approached his house
To ask if I could buy some milk from him.

I said: "Good evening, Mr. Denkmann!
I suppose that you are taking a little rest
After your hard day's work?"
He looked up at me from filmed eyes
That had seen eight decades of toil;
He replied: "I do not work; I do not rest; I just wait."

I felt that if he would speak, he could tell me more of my Secret
Than all the rest of them put together.
But I was aware that Mr. Denkmann, like you and myself,
Did not know his Secret.

It is because of this that many of us must move with timorous footsteps.
Men who have no undiscovered Secret in their hearts
Can advance boldly into the world of action—
Cheer-leaders who know not and care not what the cheering is for.
These are the great men
Who deal with events as the blacksmith deals with iron.
They look outward, they see the glowing metal on the anvil,
They strike firmly and violently, and they see that the shape of the metal is changed.
The delight of the powerful arm-muscles, the sense of dominating the iron,
These things are enough for outward-looking men.
But for men who have an undiscovered Secret, they are not enough.
And such a man will sometimes look at the iron for a long time in silence
And then turn away, unable to touch the metal until the full nature of his Secret shall become known to him.

And that is why a Secret is so perilous a companion;
For until our Secret has spoken, we dare not speak.
We do not know what it may reveal when it utters itself;
And if we should have erred, in the meantime,
Then when it spoke
Our minds would be instantly blown into fragments
Never recoverable.

If you, my friend, also have a Secret that will not yet speak to you,
Do not despair.
Perhaps in the loneliness of some terrible midnight,
Or in the freshness of some windy dawn upon the hills,
Or in a quiet room where a friend takes your hand in compassion,
Or perhaps in the crowded noise of a city street when you stare bewildered
Into the faces of hundreds of hurrying strangers—
Perhaps in one of these places, sometime, somehow,
Your Secret will suddenly face you with shining eyes
And say: "Behold! I am I! Follow me!"

THE EDITORS RECOMMEND FOR CHRISTMAS

OLD JULES
By Mari Sandoz. *Little, Brown.* $3. The biography of a red-blooded Nebraska pioneer.
Reviewed November 2.

LIFE WITH FATHER
By Clarence Day, Jr. *Knopf.* $2. Reminiscences of a lovable family tyrant.
Reviewed August 3.

HISTORY OF EUROPE: ANCIENT AND MEDIAEVAL
By H. A. L. Fisher. *Houghton Mifflin.* $4. The first part of an extensive history by one of England's ablest historians.

THE SEVEN PILLARS OF WISDOM
By T. E. Lawrence. *Doubleday, Doran.* $5. "Revolt in the Desert" in unexpurgated form.
Reviewed September 28.

MY COUNTRY AND MY PEOPLE
By Lin Yutang. *Reynal & Hitchcock.* $3. A penetrating interpretation of Oriental civilization.
Reviewed September 19.

R. E. LEE
By Douglas Southall Freeman. *Scribners.* 4 vols. $3.75 each. The work which this year won the Pulitzer Prize for biography.
Reviewed March 23.

THE THOUGHT AND CHARACTER OF WILLIAM JAMES
By Ralph Barton Perry. *Little, Brown.* 2 vols. $12. Unpublished correspondence of the philosopher carried along in a biographical narrative.
Reviewed November 30.

PERSONAL HISTORY
By Vincent Sheean. *Doubleday, Doran.* $3. Vivid reminiscences of persons and places by a journalist and correspondent.
Reviewed February 2.

THE COLUMBIA ENCYCLOPEDIA
Edited by Clarke F. Ansley. *Columbia University Press.* $17.50. A first-aid reference work.
Reviewed October 19.

EARLY ONE MORNING IN THE SPRING
By Walter de la Mare. *Macmillan.* $5. Childhood in literature and life.
Reviewed October 19.

SHAKESPEARE'S IMAGERY
By Caroline Spurgeon. *Macmillan.* $4.50. A study of the background of the poet's mind and the sources of his imagery.
Reviewed November 23.

WINTER DIARY
By Mark Van Doren. *Macmillan.* $2.50. A narrative poem descriptive of New England winter, and other verse.
Reviewed February 9.

MURDER IN THE CATHEDRAL
By T. S. Eliot. *Harcourt, Brace.* $1.25. A poetic drama with Thomas à Becket for hero.
Reviewed October 12.

THREE PLAYS
By Clifford Odets. *Random House.* $3. The class struggle cast into drama.

PROLETARIAN LITERATURE IN THE UNITED STATES
Edited by Granville Hicks. *International Publishers.* $2.50. An anthology of proletarian writing.

RATS, LICE AND HISTORY
By Hans Zinsser. *Little, Brown.* $2.75. A study of typhus enlivened by comment on life and letters.
Reviewed February 9.

ENCYCLOPEDIA OF THE SOCIAL SCIENCES
Edited by E. R. A. Seligman. *Macmillan.* 15 vols. $7.50 each. The definitive work in its field.
Reviewed on page 38 of this issue.

NORTH TO THE ORIENT
By Anne Morrow Lindbergh. *Harcourt, Brace.* $2.50. A charming record of an important international flight.
Reviewed August 17.

THE TALE OF GENJI
By Lady Murasaki. *Houghton Mifflin.* $5. This classic of Japanese fiction in a two-volume edition.
Reviewed November 16.

VEIN OF IRON
By Ellen Glasgow. *Harcourt, Brace.* $2.50. A novel of Virginians meeting adversity with courage.
Reviewed August 31.

NATIONAL VELVET
By Enid Bagnold. *Morrow.* $2.50. Children and horse racing in delightful combination.
Reviewed May 4.

OF TIME AND THE RIVER
By Thomas Wolfe. *Scribners.* $3. More slabs hewn from the quarry of Mr. Wolfe's experience.
Reviewed March 9.

IT CAN'T HAPPEN HERE
By Sinclair Lewis. *Doubleday, Doran.* $2.50. How fascism came to America.
Reviewed October 19.

ROAD OF AGES
By Robert Nathan. *Knopf.* $2.50. The Jews of the world on hegira to Asia.
Reviewed February 2.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

First Aid to Authors

THIS TRADE OF WRITING. By Edward Weeks. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. (Atlantic Monthly Press). 1935. $1.75.

Reviewed by STEPHEN VINCENT BENÉT

I DON'T know whether there are sillier books on writers and writing than there are on painters and painting, carpenters and carpentry, trout-breeders and trout-breeding. But I've seen more of them.

Here, however, is something different—an intelligent, candid, and illuminating book on the writer's trade. Its manner is pleasantly casual rather than didactic, and there are few thunders from Sinai. But it contains, to my mind, a great deal of What The Young Writer Ought To Know—about himself, about his work, about his publisher, about his possible public. Let me qualify that, hastily—chiefly for the author's sake. Mr. Weeks already reads a million words a year and I don't wish to swell his pile of unsolicited manuscripts. "This Trade of Writing" displays no royal road—no magic secret. It will not teach you how to become Marcel Proust in six easy lessons. But it does contain a great deal of salutary, sensible, and witty advice, information, and comment about the trade of writing by an editor who knows his business and has been able to preserve his enthusiasms and his sense of humor, in spite of the vast spate of material, good, bad, and indifferent, that passes over any editorial desk in the course of a year.

It is professional advice—and I use the word professional in its best sense. Few beginning short-story-writers could fail to profit by the brief but cogent section called "Women and Short Stories"—and a good many poets with nothing in them but a goat-cry or a formless desire to write verse of the "I asked the moon for a silver penny" school would profit by reading "The Unsuspected Poet." Not that Mr. Weeks is either harsh or unappreciative. He is sensible—and how rare a quality! It is the sort of talk that the novice ought to be able to get from a good agent or a good publisher—and very often can't because agent and publisher, by the mere press of work, are too busy. And if the person-who-wants-to-write doesn't come out at the end of this book with a much sounder idea both of the problems that face every writer and the problems connected with the merchandising of writing, he must be remarkably insusceptible to the impact of words.

I am also glad to see Mr. Weeks's extremely sane discussion of censorship and his excellent and clear exposition of the problem of the lending libraries—a problem which grows in importance and which few enough authors and very few laymen realize. Nor can I omit mention of his final chapter, "The Three Crises." For what he says there is true—though, on one point, I am more of a fatalist than Mr. Weeks and believe that, in general, an author produces what he has it in him to produce and can claim very little excuse, except death, for not producing it. But it is an essay which both authors and readers should read over. And it ought to give the average reader a better and clearer understanding of the way in which writing is done, and the way in which reputations grow and fade, than a great many more portentous and pretentious volumes.

I think, as I have said, that this book is a very valuable one for anybody who wants to write. It seems to me a very valuable one, as well, for anyone who wants to know the truth, not the fiction, about writing and publishing in this Year of Our Lord. Prize-contests, agents, best-sellers, worst-sellers, methods of work from Balzac's Dominican robe to Edgar Wallace's staff of stenographers—they are all here. Mr. Weeks knows a lot about writing. And what he knows, he has put down with concision, wit, and sense. The whole book is as compact as a first-aid kit—and quite as indispensable. And there is one thing about it which Mr. Weeks may not have realized. A lot of writers who are asked for advice about the *modus operandi* of the trade are going to steal from this volume from now on. I know of one, already.

As a poet, a novelist, and a short-story writer for the large circulation magazines, Stephen Vincent Benét has had wide experience of the problems of authors.

Symptoms of Something Serious

MRS. ASTOR'S HORSE. By Stanley Walker. New York: Frederick A. Stokes. 1935. $3.

Reviewed by OGDEN NASH

HOORAY, hooray, for Stanley Walker!
He came all the way to New York all the way from Texas,
But he doesn't write with a drawl even though he may have a drawl as a talker,
Oh, no, on the contrary, his pen simultaneously strikes the funny bone and the solar plexas.

Mr. Walker gained fame as the wizard of the N. Y. *Tribune,* with which is combined the *Herald,*
Because he was an anomaly, because he was not only brilliant, but also methodical,
And his reputation as a giant among newspapermen will by his new book be enhanced rather than imperald,
Because it certainly is the all-wool 14-Karat sterling genuine odical.

Mr. Walker proves himself a veritable Abou Ben Adhem
Because he loves his fellow men and loves them most when they are at their most delirious,
Despite which his approach is as tough and nubbly as macadam,
Because he realizes that the fellow men he is writing about are symptoms of something that may turn out to be serious.

Here are the practically unexpurgated stories of Daddy Browning and Earl Carroll and Aimée Semple MacPherson,
Here are estimates from contented undertakers of how much it costs to give a prominent gangster a befitting funeral,
Here is a warning of if you need to wash your hands in a Hollywood chateau what crimes may be committed against your dignity and person,
Here is the lowdown on testimonials and whether they are or are not remuneral.

Here is Mae West, and the Entrepreneur of Demi-Monde Attractions who attempted to make the country cockroach conscious, and tea room salads,
Here is Walter Winchell and his influence on society, and the *Morro Castle* souvenir hunters, and Bernarr Macfadden,
Here is the reason you may no longer hear the merits of laxatives wafted over the air in hill billy ballads,
Here is the story of an America some of whose citizens had a tendency to swing a little off center, and it would have been a duller if wiser America if they hadden.
Here in one volume is a helpful guide to our national strength and weakness,
Our weakness being that like every other country we at times are pretty comical.
And our strength being that we are always populated with somebody like Mr. Stanley Walker to point out our lapses, so I think Mr. Walker is a prominent part of American uniqueness,
So I hope that he will never suffer any difficulties, either financial or anatomical.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Little America Is Up to Date

DISCOVERY—THE STORY OF THE SECOND BYRD ANTARCTIC EXPEDITION. By Admiral Richard E. Byrd. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1935. $3.75.

Reviewed by GRIFFITH TAYLOR

RARELY has the reviewer read a book which weaves the strands of adventure, personality, and research into so attractive a design as Admiral Byrd has managed to do in his latest volume.

Vast changes in the technique of exploration have marked the last quarter of a century. It would have been thought impossible to take a flimsy steel ship to the Barrier in 1910; yet Byrd placed his chief reliance on an "oil-burning outcast" from the Shipping Board. This was necessary to transport his huge Condor airplane to the South, and in this iron coffin he successfully navigated the "Devil's Graveyard."

In 1910 no one relied on flying in the Antarctic. Byrd, in 1933, took down four planes, and picked up another, still usable, at his old base. Modern expeditions run to such large totals in material and personnel that two ships are necessary nowadays. The old wooden whaler, *Bear of Oakland,* was born as far back as 1874, but was staunch enough to penetrate into the unknown Pack near King Edward VII Land far beyond any previous voyages. Our expedition in 1910-13 first tried tractors—with little success; but Byrd made full use of three Citroëns, two Ford tractors, and a huge Cletrac from Cleveland. However the Eskimo husky is still the most reliable "engine" in polar travel, and Admiral Byrd took no less than 150 dogs to the Antarctic.

One of the most thrilling chapters deals with the preliminary voyage of the steelship *Ruppert* south of the Circle from 150° to 118° West longitude. For five days they were befogged amid enormous icebergs—risking the disaster of the *Titanic* for hours on end. Even a gale did not clear away the fog—and to cap the climax the oil-feed choked and for a time they drifted powerless amid the bergs of the Devil's Graveyard. Three flights were made from the *Ruppert;* which in effect added an area of 120,000 square miles to the known map, and dispelled the belief held by many geographers that an Antarctic Archipelago anchored the pack ice in this region. On January 17th, 1934, they reached Little America.

Probably the hundred men concerned will remember the ordeal of unloading the ships when they have forgotten most of their Antarctic experiences. Seven miles of awful ice, known as "Misery Trail," separated the ships from Headquarters; and for some weeks it seemed likely that Little America itself would break away. Dr. Poulter found that the site was tilting as the result of swells from the north, and 2,000 feet of water lay below their icy foundations. Luckily the emergency cache laid at Retreat Camp was not needed; for the cold weather anchored Little America securely a few weeks later.

In March an inland station was set up 123 miles south of Headquarters. There is no doubt of the great value of the meteorological records here collected by Byrd during seven months of winter. Hitherto all continuous records have been made on the coast close to the relatively warm Ross Sea, with its more or less "marine" climate. At the Southern Camp much more typical "Antarctic" conditions obtained, though the data are not yet available to the public. Byrd elected to carry out these duties alone, partly because it was not easy to supply the Camp with food for more men, primarily, as he admits, because he wanted the experience.

Joseph A. Pelter

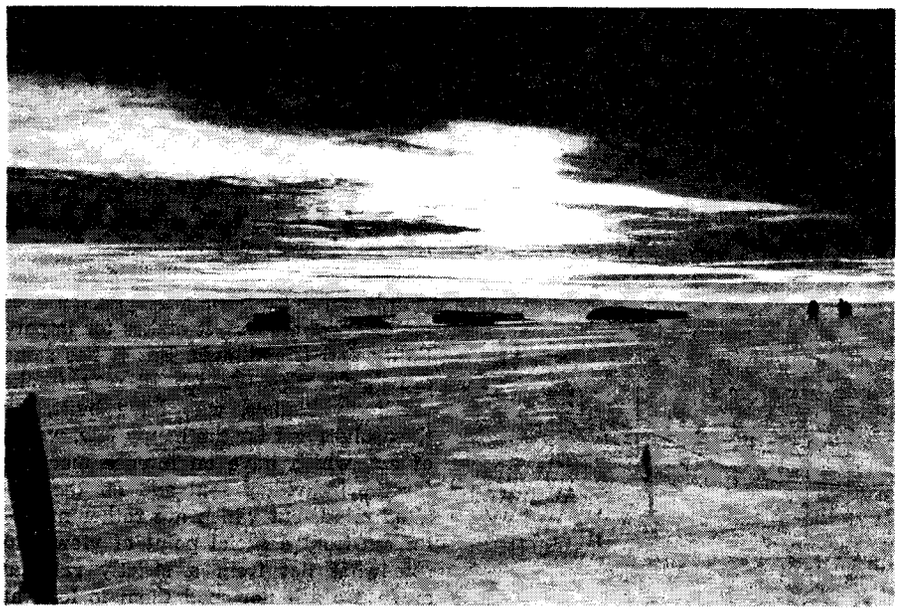
THE SCIENTIFIC STAFF MEETS

The Underground City at Little America with its personnel of fifty-six men was the scene of many incidents grave and gay through the winter. Incidentally, one misses a map of the Headquarters and of the Bay of Whales, though it is referred to on page 185. Among the attractions of the book are the frequent fragments of conversation which are sprinkled like plums in the pudding. In one of the chapters contributed by C. J. V. Murphy he dwells a little on national idiosyncrasies. For instance, he writes of the . . . "British note of tragedy and spiritual enrichment; . . . the easy-going what-the-hell-of-it attitude which is peculiarly American."

During the winter, in addition to the usual meteorological and magnetic logs, several new forms of research were undertaken. Dr. Poulter took advantage of the unusually clear skies to institute a meteor watch. No less than 1,300 were seen in one period of fifteen hours—which is probably the record in this research. At the foot of Mt. Erebus (below the Great Plateau) no such clear skies were our lot in the winters of 1911 and 1912, nor could we describe winter as a place where "blizzards were rare"!

The knowledge of cosmic rays was greatly extended by the work of Bramhall and Zuhn so near the Polar axis. One of the most interesting jobs was that carried out by Morgan, who explored the depth of the ice or water by exploding T.N.T. and listening to the echoes sent back by the rock below. These data will be referred to later.

As spring arrived the sledging parties made ready for their arduous journeys. Little America has clearly proved its



HAULING THE WINGS OF THE *FLOYD BENNETT* TO THE SHIP

Pictures on this page are reproduced from "Discovery."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

value as a base for airplane survey—but it is so far from land that geologists and biologists have to spend weeks getting to the scenes of their labors. Yet very fine work was done by all the scientists. As early as October 14th Siple and three others set off to collect rocks and flora in the Edsel Ford Range far to the east. The longest journey of all (beating even the planes) was carried out by geologist Blackburn with Russell and Paine, two "new chums" at dog-driving. They reached Mt. Weaver on the Plateau at a height of 8,000 feet, finding much coal in the mountains, and had sledged 1,400 miles when they returned to Little America. Few parties have equalled their record of 527 miles in sixteen sledging days.

The tractors with the depth-finding apparatus succeeded in reaching the "Great Shear" in the Ross Ice Shelf at 81° South. Here they had hairbreadth escapes in this belt of enormous crevasses and had to turn to the east to the Edsel Ford area. They drove the tractors up to 3,500 feet near Mt. McKinley and found that the land ice was 2,000 feet thick hereabouts, though the floating Ice Shelf seems to be about 500 feet thick in general. When engines broke down under the gruelling travel, they could radio the Headquarters, and a plane would fly out with spare parts! Indeed the field parties advised not only Byrd but even Ellsworth across the continent, as to flying weather in their vicinity by means of this newest tool of the Antarctic explorer.

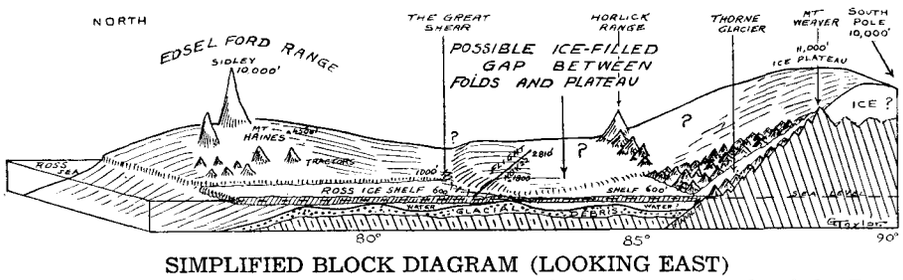
Many long flights were undertaken in November whenever a few hours clear weather was forecast by Dr. Haines. The first flight went southeast to the "Great Shear" and then north along the front of Edsel Ford. A few days later the plane nearly reached a fine peak far to the east called Mt. Sidley, possibly 10,000 feet high. These flights were of the greatest value since they seem to show that Edsel Ford is a huge range of *folded mountains* running to the east—and not a *block-mountain* akin to those on the west of Ross Ice Shelf.

On November 22nd the plane with Rawson as navigator flew far to the southeast in an attempt to settle the "Antarctic Strait" controversy. They reached 120° W. Long., where the ice was 2,810 feet above sea level. Far to the south—in line with the Queen Maud Scarp—they discovered a new range (called the Horlick Mountains). This seems to show that the scarp still continues to the east as the edge of a huge Horst, or elevated Block-Mountain. These two new facts, the linear character of the folded Edsel Ford Range, and the extension of the Queen Maud Scarp, seem to the reviewer to still leave open the question of the Antarctic Strait. Since this problem is discussed at great length in the book, a few comments will probably be found of interest.

In the sketch appended the reviewer shows in a Block Diagram the chief new areas discovered in Byrd's last expedition. On the left (north) is the complex range culminating in Mt. Sidley, some 200 miles east of the Ross Ice Shelf. In the centre is the "Great Shear"—which cuts across the Shelf Ice for several hundred miles, and indicates some marked variation in the land below. To the right (south) is the Great Scarp of the Queen Maud Plateau. The reviewer suggests that the Great Shear marks the northern edge of a thick body of ice moving to the west in the low gap between Edsel Ford Range and Queen Maud Plateau. It was not possible to obtain "sonic depths" in this area, but it seems quite likely that the ice is far thicker here than where tested by the tractor party near Mt. McKinley. In Greenland similar plateau ice is 8,000 feet thick. If it were only 3,000 feet thick it would probably make the gap below sea level. The rocks of Edsel Ford collected by Siple and Morgan are described as allied to those of the Andes and New Zealand, and different from those of South Victoria Land. These data lend strong support to the theory of a Strait advanced by the reviewer in 1930 in his book "Antarctic Adventure and Research."

Byrd's extremely interesting book is illustrated with a hundred well chosen photographs and two useful maps. In a second edition (which will, I am sure, soon be called for) it might be well to credit Biscoe (and not Ross) with the discovery of the last continent. This important event in the history of exploration occurred on 25th February, 1831. Not the least attractive features of the book to the serious reader are the numerous cross references to other volumes dealing with the Antarctic Adventure.

Griffith Taylor, a member of the department of geography of the University of Toronto, was leader of the Western Parties in Scott's last expedition to the Antarctic.



SIMPLIFIED BLOCK DIAGRAM (LOOKING EAST)

Showing the new lands discovered by Admiral Byrd along the East side of the Ross Ice Shelf. (Vertical scale exaggerated about seventy times.)

French Freaks for English Readers

FROM ROUSSEAU TO PROUST. By Havelock Ellis. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. 1935. $3.50.

Reviewed by BERNARD FAY

THIS book displays a rare knowledge, a fine appreciation, a subtle understanding of France, of things French, and of French literature. It reveals also the manly independence of Mr. Havelock Ellis's intelligence, which was able to preserve its characteristic English qualities while treating foreign topics. Despite the fact that he was concerned with the most continuous and tightly logical literature on earth, Mr. Ellis does not seem to have had the slightest hesitation in signing and offering to the public one of the most disconnected and least logical books imaginable, thereby falling in line with that interchange that for generations has been going on between France and England. The two nations for ten centuries have been fighting, loving, hating, despising, understanding, and criticizing each other; they have really got much from each other; for both their intercourse has been an endless source of excitement and stimulation, of enlightenment and material benefit, but, more notable than anything else, it has had the marvellous effect of strengthening the distinctive qualities of each nation. Such a result might be interpreted as proving that nationalism is the most essential instinct of the European mind or that internationalism is the necessary atmosphere of Europe. I hope it tends to prove both propositions, because both are true.

At any rate, Mr. Havelock Ellis is a very erudite, and most enlightened, traveller through French civilization. He has the flair, as many Britishers have, for finding in France the lonely and lovely spots, the genuine local dishes, and the sincere, genial freaks of literature. He has collected the most outstanding of his discoveries in this volume and made a kind of museum for English-speaking readers.

A sound erudition, a wise psychology, a considerate philosophy, and a reasoned sympathy have helped Mr. Ellis to draw portraits that are both striking and true. His mind preserves the same dignified placidity as Mr. Stanley Baldwin's.

This makes for fairmindedness, it makes for clearsightedness, it makes for impartiality and friendliness. But it has some drawbacks also. French literary freaks are individualists, who have built, for themselves and for the happy few, works of art, which have an intense meaning for the individual soul and for the exalted mind, but which are rather meaningless from a social point of view and somewhat flat from a strictly rational angle. Does it not spoil them to look at them so calmly?

In spite of his intelligence, Mr. Ellis

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

does not get always the fine and extreme edge of the personality that he describes. He is so politely careful to listen to what Mr. Abraham, Mr. Pierre Quint, Mr. Dandieu, Mr. Feuillerat have had to say about Proust, that he does not seem ever to have met Proust himself. I wish that a literary critic before talking of great authors might always read enough of their commentators to be fed up with them and spare us mention of them. Such observance ought to be the dividing line between literary criticism and teaching.

If Mr. Havelock Ellis had been himself a little more individualistic, and a little less kindly inclined towards the *gens de lettres* who have lived between him and Rousseau and Proust, he might have realized more clearly the heights of mysticism which Rousseau reached, which, as it is, he seems to neglect; he might also have felt the value and creative quality of vice in Proust's life. It cannot be doubted or denied, I believe, that Proust would never have written his great novel, and would never have sacrificed his life to his art, if he had not been driven by a violent and dominant sense of his own degradation.

Many things may still be said on Rousseau,* but nothing really new or valuable will be said as long as people speak of him without going to the bottom of his religious instinct. Endless and very picturesque books can be composed on Proust, but they are irrelevant, as long as one does not state and analyze very clearly and positively the place taken in his life by vice. Generally speaking such is the quality and the value of French freaks; on one hand they are quite extreme, their personalities are deeply abnormal, there are no fake and no tepid restrictions in their behavior. On the other hand, owing to the strict mental discipline that since the eighth century and more clearly since the twelfth and the seventeenth centuries the French mind has imposed on French personality, these freaks have been quite efficiently made normal by the work of their rationalizing will-power. Thus French prose has worked more than any other (with the single exception of the Greek) to broaden the field of psychological experience.

The great genius of English prose, on the contrary, has been to explore and to explain beautifully the field of normal life; English novels have made of normal life and normal personality, of social conformity, and of Victorian virtue the most brilliant and complete frescoes.

It is a nice world where such a small channel makes such a big difference, and where a really distinguished English writer and a fine European mind like Mr. Havelock Ellis wonders about the "schizoid" tendency of Marcel Proust.

Bernard Fay is professor of American civilization at the Collège de France.

* *Why is it that Mr. Ellis, who has read so many unnecessary books on Rousseau, seems not to know P. M. Masson's work on "La Religion de J. J. Rousseau"?*

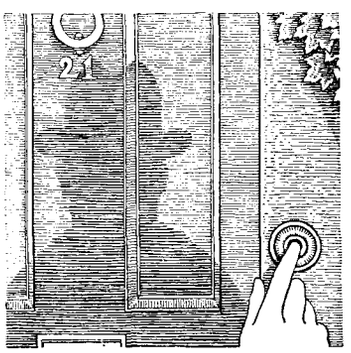
Mainly about Moore

ENGLISH YEARS. By James Whitall. New York: Harcourt, Brace & Co. 1935. $2.75.

EPITAPH ON GEORGE MOORE. By Charles Morgan. New York: The Macmillan Company. 1935. $1.25.

Reviewed by ERNEST BOYD

IN the Spring of 1914, Mr. Whitall, like Henry James before him, decided that the kind of life he wanted "could be more easily lived in England than in America." He wanted, in other words, to get away from a country where the overpowering pressure of commercialism in all its forms made life very difficult for a young man with vague literary aspirations. As he was possessed of a small competence, he was able to realize in pre-war London the dream of every man of letters, to associate with congenial people, and to live very comfortably, if modestly, without acute financial worry or the necessity of cheapening one's labor. Mr. Whitall arrived just in time to get a glimpse of a London which has disappeared for ever. He remained long enough to witness its transformation into the semi-Broadwayized city which it now is.



MOORE'S DOORWAY AT 21 EBURY ST.
Drawing by George Plank, from "English Years."

Mr. Whitall writes in a naturally graceful and entertaining style of his first ecstatic delight in English people and English ways, a delight which so many Americans genuinely feel, and which so many more Americans equally genuinely resent as unpatriotic. He is impenitent to the very end, and returns reluctantly to his own country, rightly feeling that the life he left behind him can never be duplicated here. The really charming and characteristic illustrations by George Plank, recording some of those scenes, must fill him with nostalgia. Nevertheless, he looks back with a certain humor at his initial naïveté, his essentially Transatlantic hero-worship of London's literary personalities, of whom he encountered a great many of the more interesting and typical specimens: Lytton Strachey, Virginia Woolf, Henry James, J. C. Squire, T. S. Eliot. As Assistant Editor of the *London Mercury*, and later as a publisher's reader, he soon established professional as well as personal relationships with the objects of his admiration.

With George Moore he went even further, for he became his collaborator on a book which, though written and contracted for, was never published because of Moore's veto. "How Literature Came to Texas" was the title of this work, which was a sequel to "Euphorion in Texas," which appeared in the *English Review* in July, 1914. I remember the date, because Moore sent me the magazine, and I was at once fired with the idea of writing the woman's side of that adventure. I did so; Moore criticized it not too harshly, but convinced me that my story did not sound like the writing of a woman. A fact I can well believe! Mr. Whitall was less fortunate, for Moore led him on into the arduous enterprise of writing a whole book, only to refuse his consent to its publication when it was ready for the press. This typical example of Moore's petulance caused Mr. Whitall to scrutinize this one of his literary lions with a more critical eye, with the result that he has presented a picture of Moore which no other critic, save Susan Mitchell, has dared to give. Here is George Moore as he was at that period, irritable, irritating, rude, hospitable, delightful, and exasperating, full of phobias and manias, secure and serene in one thing only, his devotion to the art of writing.

In contrast to Mr. Whitall's veracious picture is Mr. Morgan's epitaph. It is not clear to me when exactly Mr. Morgan first made Moore's acquaintance—presumably after the war. He was nominated in Moore's will as his biographer, but had to abandon the task, because he could not have access to a certain batch of important correspondence. Reading this epitaph, I cannot but feel that Mr. Morgan's life might well have been what Moore was always trying to get somebody to write—John Freeman was the first to fall into the trap—but it would not have been the definitive biography which George Moore deserves. In his recently published "Irish Literary Portraits," John Englinton relates how he refused Moore's request that he should write his life, yet he would have been the ideal biographer. So long as he was alive, Moore would allow nobody to approach the subject without dictating the manner in which it should be done, and threatening dire consequences, if one refused. I myself, some years ago, was thwarted in such an enterprise by the very methods so well described by Mr. Whitall. Mr. Morgan was evidently prepared to be more docile, but in the end we must await the Life and Letters which J. M. Hone, an Irish friend of long standing, has in preparation.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Saturday Review
of Literature

HENRY SEIDEL CANBY.....Editor
NOBLE A. CATHCART....Publisher
AMY LOVEMAN.....Associate Editor
GEORGE STEVENS....Managing Editor
WILLIAM ROSE BENÉT } Contributing Editors
CHRISTOPHER MORLEY }

THE SATURDAY REVIEW is indexed in the "Readers' Guide to Periodical Literature."

THE SATURDAY REVIEW cannot assume responsibility for the return of unsolicited manuscripts submitted without an addressed envelope and the necessary postage.

Copyright, 1935, Saturday Review Co., Inc.

Classics are Made, not Born

THE Limited Editions Club brought together recently a hundred kindred spirits for breakfast (in itself an achievement), and to witness the award of their first medal. It was given in due ceremony across a table on which lay Dr. Rosenbach's copies of the First Folio of Shakespeare, the first editions of "Don Quixote," the *editio princeps* of the "Odyssey," and the first Florentine Dante—given to a modest and engaging gentleman, Mr. Donald Culross Peattie, for his "An Almanac for Moderns," which in the opinion of the committee "most nearly attains the stature of a classic" among American books published in the last three years.

Phew! A classic! No wonder Mr. Peattie looked down at Cotton Mather's copy of Shakespeare in blushful confusion. But surely that excellent organization, The Limited Editions Club, which has given so many classics an adequate format, should have done the blushing. There were many attempts to define a classic at that breakfast party, but only one held water. A classic is made, not born. A classic is a book made classical by the steady devotion of generations of readers. It is not the same, as Mr. Frederic Melcher has acutely remarked, as a masterpiece. There are dozens of masterpieces which have never become classics. There are classics which are surely not one hundred percent masterpieces, among them "Romeo and Juliet" with its bad first act, and "Robinson Crusoe," which is quite unreadable after the first books. There is no law against guessing at what will become classic, though the odds against a right guess are very high. But if medals are to be given by guessing, let the awards go for merits which can be determined in our own time.

Since, however, the ice has been broken, let us try a little guessing ourselves. We guess that what makes a classic, which means what makes people continue to read and reread a book, is either what it says, or the way it is written, or both. It is too much to say that a classic must have a distinguished style, for while that is true of most classics, it is not true of all. The style of "Robinson Crusoe" is not distinguished, nor is the style (so we are told) of the original of the four gospels. But if not style, there must be some fresh originality, some extraordinary grip of the subject matter upon the imagination which does not relax with change in fashions or shifts in mood.

Mr. Peattie's "Almanac" is an honest book, sympathetic to any lover of nature, informative to any reader curious as to what the modern science of natural history can contribute to our knowledge of our environment of weather, plants, animals, and the microbes that work beyond human sense. Day by day from April to March he records his observations, his thoughts, and his reflections in the presence of nature—sometimes by straight description, sometimes by reminiscence of earlier scientist-observers, sometimes by little lectures on the fruit fly or bacteriophage. This of course was Thoreau's method, though he never heard of bacteriophage, and John Burroughs's also, though that worthy in the style of his time, moralized his information whenever possible, whereas Mr. Peattie when he is not mildly philosophical annotates his descriptions by comments on what modern science has taught us. It is interesting material: the descriptions, though leaning too much on sentiment, often charming, the information guaranteed by the author's scientific training. But will such subject matter make a classic? It seems most doubtful. Someone at the breakfast remarked that the book could not have been written ten years ago. He meant presumably that the science it contains, being new, could not have been used ten years ago; since surely the wildness of crows, the cold amorousness of frogs, the habit of birds to sing in the after dawning, the colors of the gentian could have been recorded, and have been described, in excellent words any time these past one hundred and fifty years, ever since Crèvecoeur began such rewriting in America, and on through the extensive school of American nature literature of which Thoreau is still indisputably chief. But will that science stand or seem complete, be original or even novel, ten years from now, a hundred years, when classics are being made? It seems most improbable.

Nor is there distinction of style in this book, although except under stress of medal giving it would be ungenerous to criticize writing which is better than most of our current nature writers display. "There are few of us [this of the Indian] that at some time have not had a great longing to know our country as he knew it, and to have led his free and open life. And this nostalgia for the thing that we have killed is abroad in the wistful days we call Indian Summer." That is not Thoreau by a long shot, who said the same thing a great deal better nearly a century ago. It is not up to Burroughs, at his average, though in twenty odd volumes of remarks and descriptions very much like Mr. Peattie's (minus the new science) the old hermit of Slabsides was often tiresome and frequently obvious.

But it is not Mr. Peattie we are attacking here, who is a sensitive spirit, well equipped with science, and if not a distinguished writer certainly not a bad one. It is the unhappy idea of calling his book a classic in advance of the returns, which cannot come in for twenty years yet. Nor can we escape an uncomfortable feeling that in thus choosing an agreeable nature book for medalling some of the judges may have themselves for the first time discovered American nature writing, and thus be a little wobbly in their standards. What a wallop upon the intelligence would have been made by, let us say, "Richard Carvel," if the critic had never read Thackeray or Sir Walter Scott!

Christmas Books For those who wish to give books for Christmas, and for those who hope to receive books at Christmas, one bit of advice may be given without impertinence. We have often insisted in these columns on the distinction between books to read and pass on and books to read and keep. Each may be equally important, equally interesting in the month they appear, but it is the book to keep that seems to us a particularly happy choice for Christmas giving. Library shelf room is limited for most of us nowadays. There should be in every well appointed home a rack for the current books, some of which may be intensely interesting even though with the passing of the Abyssinian crisis or the crash or success of the New Deal, their timeliness departs forever. But the library is meant for books to keep in 1936 as in 1935. And of these there have been more than usual published this year. See, for example, the list on page 9.

Ten Years Ago

The 1925 Christmas Number of The Saturday Review coincided with the publication of several well-remembered books. Sinclair Lewis, who reviewed "Manhattan Transfer" by John Dos Passos in that issue, wrote: "*I regard 'Manhattan Transfer' as more important in every way than anything by Gertrude Stein or Marcel Proust or even the great white boar, Mr. Joyce's 'Ulysses.'*" Mr. Lewis concluded that the book might possibly be "*the foundation of a whole new school of novel-writing.*" A review of Christopher Morley's "Thunder on the Left" by Leonard Bacon is also to be found in that issue along with Katharine Anthony's "Catherine the Great," reviewed by Wilbur Cortez Abbott. The leading article, "Time, Tides and Taste," by John Galsworthy, surveyed the literary fashions of the 1920s.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Letters to the Editor: *Writers on College Faculties; The Disappearance of Plots*

Poets Who Teach

SIR:—Your recent editorial on writers as members of college faculties reminded me of the surprising number of poets who are already so placed. Eunice Tietjens, whose excellent article on teaching the writing of poetry has appeared in the November issue of *Poetry*, is at the University of Miami. I teach twentieth century poetry and the writing of poetry at Tufts College, and I have this list of others, which it may interest your readers and yourself to complete as far as possible:

Robert Frost, Amherst
David Morton, Amherst
Wilbert Snow, Wesleyan
Robert P. T. Coffin, Bowdoin
Theodore Morrison, Harvard
Robert Hillyer, Harvard
Frederick McCreary, Harvard
Theodore Spencer, Harvard
Lew Sarett, Northwestern
Jessie Rittenhouse, Rollins
Leonie Adams, Bennington
Theodore Roethke, Mich. State
Genevieve Taggard, Sarah Lawrence
Grace Hazard Conkling, Smith
William Ellery Leonard, U. of Wisconsin
Merrill Moore, Harvard Medical
John Crowe Ransom, Vanderbilt
Morton Dauwen Zabel, Loyola

There are, I am sure, a great many more. Eda Lou Walton, Merrill Root, Yvor Winters, James Weldon Johnson, and Joseph Auslander now teach, I believe, but I do not know where. And aren't there others?

JOHN HOLMES.

Somerville, Mass.

Whitman's Middle West

SIR:—"A Walt Whitman writing out of his live, sprawling Middle West"! Where does Gladys Hasty Carroll think New York and New Jersey are located? Is this an example of New England insularity? Or did Whitman actually ever live anywhere except these two states, the District of Columbia, and Louisiana?

MIRIAM ALLEN DEFORD.

San Francisco, Cal.

(*The editors regarded this as a figurative expression: Whitman spoke for the Middle West without living there.*)

Jane Austen and Detective Stories

SIR:—Seldom does it happen that in a review of one's own novel a side-remark not expressly devoted to chanting the book's praises gives one the feeling that it is the most interesting sentence of all. It was reserved to a sentence in *The Saturday Review* to give me that feeling.

Here it is, stripped of oblique references to my book (not a detective-story): "The detective-story, called by G. K. Chesterton the last stronghold of morality, is also nowadays very nearly the last stronghold of plot." . . . But if that is so, thought I, then in the days before most novels stopped having plots, most authors were not ashamed to keep you guessing!

Now the sign and mark of a criticism that has intellectual vitality is that it starts one's own mind racing off on a dozen voyages of confirmation. "Why, bless my soul," one exclaims, "that's the resemblance I've felt in reading So-and-so." Instance after instance crops up in recollection. Such and such a book. Such and such another. One darts about the field of a life-time's reading, snatching up succulent examples, like a mushroom-gatherer.

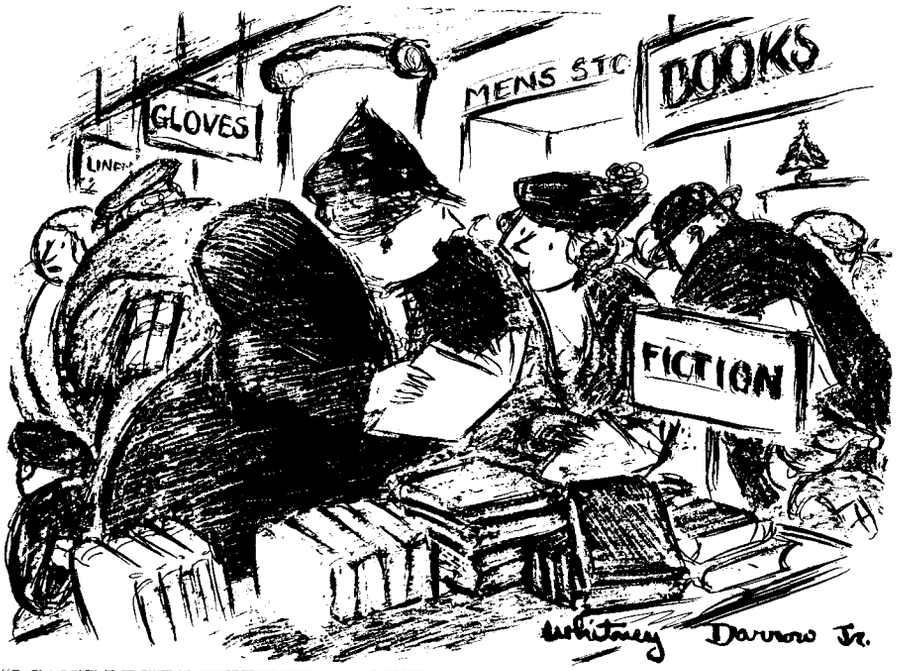
Most succulent of all, this time, was my snatch at . . . of all people . . . Jane Austen. I had just seen the play so beautifully made out of "Pride and Prejudice." And what now rushed to my grateful mind was the electrifying conviction that for the technique, such as it is, of such detective-stories as I have written under a pen-name that I won't mention, unconsciously I have sat at Jane Austen's feet. Yes, at hers, and no other's. Particularly in the supreme hours when they reposed, those ladylike feet (certainly not crossed even at the ankle), in front of the chair where she sat writing her masterpiece, the exquisite, the starry, the incomparable "Emma."

But how does "Emma" connect with the sentence in the SRL? Its gossamer plot, indescribably intricate, and (unlike "Pride and Prejudice") without a touch of melodrama, is handled with matchless art . . . the same sort of art that is employed by Dorothy Sayers at her best. And in what does it consist? In an exquisite virtuosity with the red herring. No more, no less. And in "Emma," what virtuosity it is! How suavely and cannily does Miss Austen apply at just the right instant the touch that misleads!

This is what makes her the most consummate artist in English in plot-handling. Material is no matter to her, the know-how is all. Her variety in the subtle use of suspense, of the enlightening or misleading psychological touch, is infinite. May I live to see more homage done Jane Austen's finesse as an inspired mistress of plot.

CORA JARRETT.

Shepherdstown, W. Va.



"I CAN'T DECIDE WHETHER TO GIVE HIM 'THE SEVEN PILLARS OF WISDOM,' 'VEIN OF IRON,' 'GREEN LIGHT,' OR A PAIR OF PYJAMAS."

Books in Siskiyou County

SIR:—The request of Mrs. Elizabeth Young George of Cecilville, Siskiyou County, California, for books, magazines, and phonograph records, published in your issue of November 2, demonstrates again the need of "hyacinths for the soul." The inability to buy and own good books can and does bring acute suffering to highly intelligent, book-loving persons, and this is undoubtedly the reason for Mrs. George's appeal.

Mrs. George and her group have not lacked reading matter as such. They have always borrowed unlimited quantities of books both from the Siskiyou County Free Library and the California State Library as long as they have lived in Cecilville, receiving their service through a custodian who holds the distinction of having distributed county library books by horseback for thirteen years before the advent of roads into the Salmon Mountain country of Siskiyou County.

But there is a world of difference between borrowed books and books that are truly one's own, and for this reason I hope Mrs. George's request may be granted.

GRETCHEN D. KNIEF,
County Librarian.

Siskiyou County Free Library,
Yreka, Calif.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Their Ships Have Come In

Best-Selling Authors Recently Photographed by Robert Disraeli

Caprice Viennois: *Franz Werfel, ("The Forty Days of Musa Dagh") is introduced . . .*

James Hilton (below), who wrote "Lost Horizon" and "Good-by, Mr. Chips," becomes the most entertained English author of the year.

"I'm through writing plays," says W. Somerset Maugham. "I'm one of the few British authors here . . .

not to get money but to spend it. . . . I'm going to the Caribbean to find characters for my novels."

Franklin Pepys Adams, diarist and columnist, cons Mrs. F. P. A. (below, right) talking things over with Margaret Ayer Barnes (left), author of "Edna His Wife."

. . . to New York before getting down to the serious business of producing his new play.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The BOWLING GREEN by Christopher Morley

Broadway Limited

THE long windows were clear and luxurious above the shadowy platform (Union Station, Chicago). In the observation car and in armchairs and staterooms people were already at ease; comfortable people in the peace of Sunday afternoon; confiding people, who take things for granted. Secretly, even humbly, I felt my difference. Promoted for the moment from passenger to crew, I was putting on complicated overalls under the tuition of Mr. Burchiel, road foreman of engines. Like a god, even my life was not my own. I had signed for the Pennsylvania Railroad an extensive document, renouncing for unwitting heirs, executors, assigns, publishers, attorneys and innkeepers, any peevishness they might feel if things went wrong.

5493 was waiting. I looked at her with the uncomprehending adoration one feels for locomotives; beside whom, since they have grown in the same scale as ourselves, every man is still a small boy. She was monstrous and cast a darkness about her in the dull November light. She had lately come from the rebuilding shops where they gave her an enormous new tender, a huge black shiny tank, smooth and flush. "Not a rivet in it," said Mr. Burchiel proudly. Her driving-wheels stood as solid as foundations of a church. (I wish Euclid could have seen them.) It's not possible, the mind said, that such weights can be moved. Yet it is done, by the dynamics of hatred. Here are a tank of inert water, a box of angry fire. They damn each other by instinct, cat and dog. Of their indignation, hiss and growl and spit, those wheels make 90 miles an hour.

But there was no time for moralizing, even the most naive. Mr. Burchiel and I climbed into the cab where Mike Bruicks the engineer and Louis Koch the fireman were ready. It is Mr. Burchiel's job to supervise the actual operation of locomotives on that division, but with two old-timers like Bruicks (43 years in service) and Koch (30 years) it is companionship rather than check-up. Mike was on his padded bench, with the forward gaze that an engineer never varies. You wonder, after watching for a couple of hours, if he *can* look sideways. He'll shout you an occasional remark, but his eyes don't leave the track. Louis was studying his fire. He trod a foot pedal which split the up-and-down doors. 5493 has automatic stoking. The coal, crushed small, feeds up into the furnace through a worm onto a flat plate, where jets of steam spray it to all parts of the fire. It looked pretty complete combustion to me, but Louis was not satisfied.

We all had a drink of very cold water from the spout of a can, and while I was still wondering where to stow myself we were off. *High Ball* (not like the drink, but both words accented equally) Louis shouted as each signal-bridge came in view. Mike, on the other side of the cab, tallied it by repeating. There was just room for me to perch on the forward end of Louis's bench. The main steampipe which heats the whole train toasted my knee. Two lighted lanterns were at my feet, and I could see the track ahead. I'm afraid I tried to look as professional as possible, so as not to give anything away, but I was in a haze. A great black slope of dials, gauges, handles; a blur of hissing, piping and rumbling clatter; a desire not to be in the way, is all I remember for the first few minutes.

"There's the Central flyer" said Louis as we pulled into Englewood (7 miles from Union Station). "She's due to leave just as we get in." It was our great rival, the Century, in whose cab I had ridden once. Yes, she was just pulling out: from the cab of 5318 her engineer waved me a gesture of admiration for our new tender, much bigger than his own. 25 tons of coal and 35000 gallons of water that tender carries, and 5318 was evidently envious. I waved back, conveying (I hope) that that's the sort of thing we're used to on the Pennsy. I saw *Van Twiller, Star Light* and other cars rumble by. Our own—*Herald Square, Craigie House, James Whitcomb Riley,* etc—would get to Penn Station tomorrow morning at the same moment the others were slowing into Grand Central. "Water Level Route?" later said Mr. Grady, the Train Secretary. "Sure, it's a good slogan—but they have to go 60 miles farther than we do."

After Englewood Louis began overhauling the fire. He was breaking up great clogs of soft gold with a long hook. He got the feed valve adjusted to his pleasure. *Clear* was now his shout instead of *High Ball*. He was courteous to yell in my ear everything he thought I ought to know; but as the noise increased I'm afraid I missed some of it. For, as she began to show what was in her, she opened a vast roaring undersong strangely like the yell of a thousand bagpipes. The long musical blast of the whistle was almost continuous; the traditional two longs, a short, a very long. Raving imperative in the first bellow (defiance, warning, blasphemy complete; the bearded damnation of a god in righteous fury) then dying away, in the final wail, to deep-chested sorrow for all the fools of the world. You saw them skipping across the track at suburban stations, or wondering whether they could make it at an unguarded country crossing. Mike let me take a hand at the cord. "The point is," he remarked crisply, "to keep blowing right up to the crossing."

"You'll see some of the things we have to worry about," said Mr. Burchiel, who was keeping an eye on everything. "Some of these automobile trucks are getting big enough so you know it when you hit them." Almost at that moment Louis, who was on the other side of the cab, gave a yell. It was too late for me to see—we had gone 1000 feet before I could stumble over—but he told me that a car, trying to beat the train, had pulled up about three feet away from us. It was Sunday dusk; many cars on the roads, all pushing home for supper. I hope that unknown citizen of Indiana ate his with a thoughtful heart. As for me, I've stuck my nose into the gale as the Broadway roared over several hundred crossings. If they'd take my word for it, she can't dodge, and there'd never be another Sunday night supper congealing uneaten.

Somewhere beyond Gary we got an Approach—three lights in diagonal instead of vertical (I hope I remember this right?)—which means reduce speed, with possible stop on the next two-mile block. I believe it was the Grand Trunk line which had to be crossed. The next signal was Clear and we picked up again, but it had cost us two or three minutes. In a schedule which allows 16½ hours for 908 miles every hour must count for over 55 miles; every minute lost puts one a mile behind. Now, as the brown prairie faded into dusk, Mike began to let her travel. Leaning out beyond the narrow glass screen I could just glimpse the great knuckled cranks flying like horse's hoofs. Her huge black shape, stretching high before us, was too big to see in full. Louis's shout of *Clear* at every 2-mile signal had a note of exultation. The great pile of coal behind us sank visibly. In the vibration a good deal would jostle down onto the steel floor, and every now and then Louis would shovel it up, a long throw (higher than his head) back into the tender. "A hell of a way to fire an engine" he said jocularly—"backwards." A man who has fired an engine by hand speaks of the automatic method as a writer speaks of Kipling or Chaucer. You should hear Louis pay homage to the Standard Stoker. In his days of hand firing he "shovelled enough coal to cover the whole United States four feet deep." Now we were coming to the upgrade towards Valparaiso. "But it's all upgrade when you're firing by hand. Want to see some pink ice-cream?" he says, and opens the fire doors. The furnace, big as a bungalow, is a naked vault of flame, the brick

(*Continued on page* 20)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

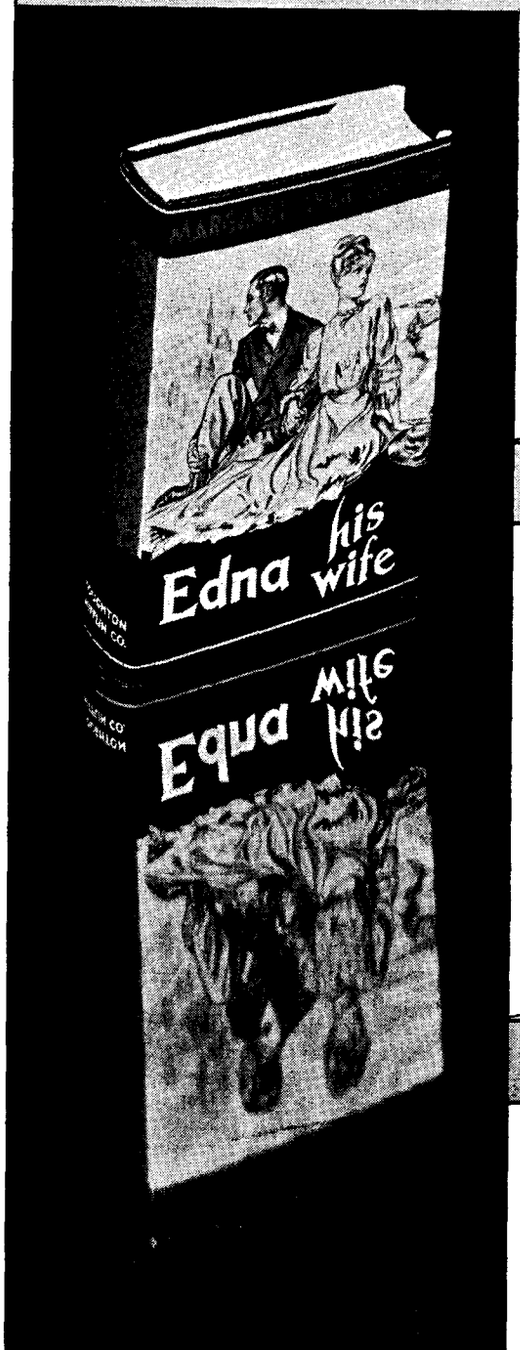
HOUGHTON MIFFLIN COMPANY

Autobiography Of Montaigne

Edited by Marvin Lowenthal. "A real treasure."—*Ernest Sutherland Bates.* **$3.50**

16 Sure-to-Please

Approved by Critics



EDNA HIS WIFE

By MARGARET AYER BARNES

"The best book Margaret Ayer Barnes has written."—*Chicago News.* "A triumph from cover to cover."—*Boston Herald.* "A 655 page, three-generation family chronicle, blood-kin in every corpuscle to Mrs. Barnes' Pulitzer Prize novel, 'Years of Grace.' But 'Edna' is the better novel of the two."—*Cleveland Press.* "Long, rich, detailed . the best of her books."—*New York Times.* **$2.50**

For Lovers of the Best in Fiction

The Tale Of Genji

LADY MURASAKI

"One of the world's great masterpieces of fiction—and I think the most enchanting of all."—*Isabel Paterson.* New Edition 2 vols. **$5.00**

Best Short Stories, 1935

E. J. O'BRIEN

Includes stories by such authors as Caldwell, Callaghan, Faulkner, Saroyan, Wolfe, Horgan. **$2.50**

Some We Loved

EDWARD H. HETH

"A most unusual, moving and beautiful novel of family life in a midwestern city."—*Burton Rascoe.* **$2.50**

All The Young Men

OLIVER LAFARGE

Short stories by the author of "Laughing Boy." "Filled with dramatic intensity."—*Herald Tribune.* **$2.50**

For Children Five to Ten

Ann Frances

ELIZA ORNE WHITE

"Between the covers of this book lies waiting a sure sensation of pure keen happiness."—*N. Y. Herald Tribune.* Ages 5 to 8. Illustrated. **$1.75**

Wait For William

MARJORIE FLACK

The story of a little boy and a great day—the day of the circus parade. Ages 4 to 7. Illustrated by Marjorie Flack and Richard Holberg. **$1.00**

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

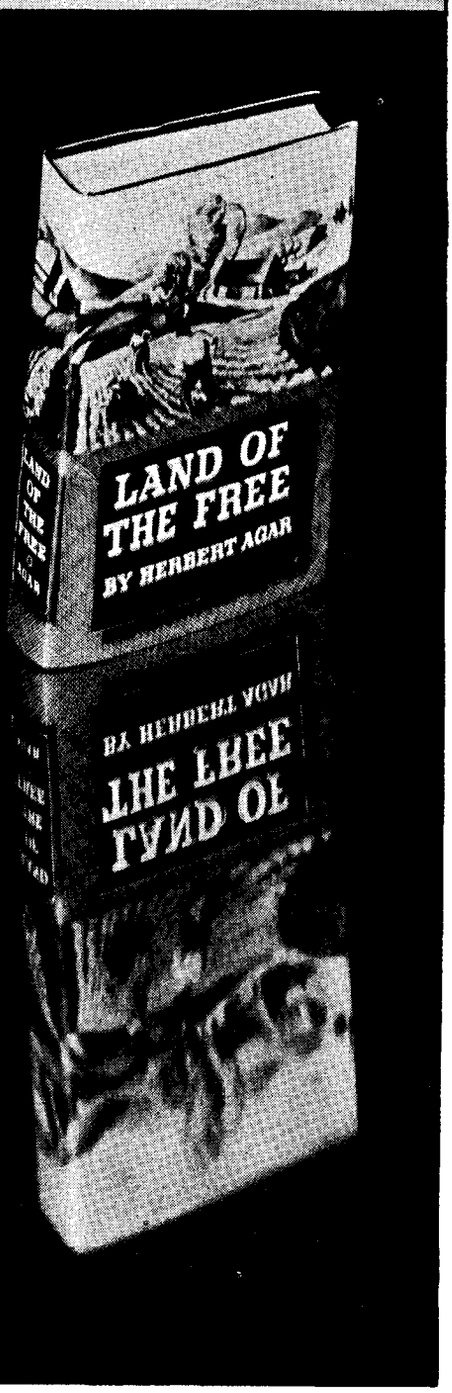
Road To War
BY WALTER MILLIS
America 1914-1917. "Enthralling . . . almost miraculously good." —*New York Herald Tribune*. **$3.00**

HOUGHTON MIFFLIN COMPANY

Books for Gifts

Enjoyed by Readers

LAND OF THE FREE
By HERBERT AGAR
America took the wrong road after the Civil War, says Mr. Agar,—the road to finance-capitalism, big business, credit inflation, stock market booms and collapses—the road of the robber barons. In this brilliant book the author of "The People's Choice," Pulitzer Prize winner, analyzes our difficulties and suggests a remedy. With thirty-two pages of remarkable illustrations. **$3.50**



For those interested in Books and Authors

Time Past
MARIE SCHEIKEVITCH
"A vivid picture of Parisian intellectual society at its brilliant best. The book is a treasure."—*New York Times*. Illustrated. **$3.00**

Amy Lowell
S. FOSTER DAMON
A frank, definitive biography and appraisal. "Through these many pages, Miss Lowell takes her way, dynamic and magnificent." —*N. Y. Times*. **$5.00**

From Rousseau To Proust
HAVELOCK ELLIS
A unified study of modern French literature by the author of "The Dance of Life." Illustrated. **$3.50**

And Gladly Teach
BLISS PERRY
"One of the richest, wittiest autobiographies ever produced in America." — *Claude M. Fuess*. Illustrated. **$3.00**

For Boys and Girls in their 'Teens

Five At Ashefield
CHRISTINE NOBLE GOVAN
"Written with the same understanding of childhood as 'Those Plummer Children.'"—*New York Times*. Ages 10 to 14. Illustrated. **$2.00**

Penny For Luck
FLORENCE CRANNELL MEANS
"One of the most interesting stories for girls of 10 to 15 that I have recently read."—*American Girl*. Illustrated. **$2.00**

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Broadway Limited

(*Continued from page* 17)

lining seems actually soft and lathery with molten blaze, an absolute essence of fire, white below and rose above. A terrifying sight, from which you recoil in dismay. "Pretty good," says Louis; and Mr. Burchiel's comment is "That's perfection." In such a furnace there is no bed of coals, the fuel is deified before it ever touches bottom.

We roar through Valparaiso, a white island of snow in the dun twilight. That town, Louis tells me, gets snow earlier and keeps it longer than any other in the State, no one knows why. There's another upgrade towards Plymouth, we frolic it at 75. It's growing dark. A broad band of light spreads before us. A locomotive, like a motor-car, dims its lamp as it approaches another train, not to dazzle the engineer. Louis, squatting behind, takes just as good care of me as if I'd never signed that release. He knows every curve by heart (there are some, even though it looks so straight on the map) and if I happen to be standing up gazing stupidly about he warns me to hang on. When we meet another train he pulls me away from the window. Sometimes something sticks out or flies off. The grade near Plymouth is called Over the Hill to the Poorhouse. There actually *is* a poorhouse; Louis points it out as we yell by. "Where all the railroad men go when they get through."

Over the hill we really shove. I see Mike pull out his watch. I find mine too, fumbling under flaps of overall. We're going to be a couple of minutes late? Louis denies it. "Mike and I are never late. We get there on time if we tear the wheels off her. She has what it takes."

She has indeed. Clear . . . . Clear . . . . even that routine cry, in Louis's Indiana tenor, sounds a tone of mystic fervor, orgiastic surrender. As far as I'm concerned, reason is gone; this is religion. Against the fan of light her great bulk looms monstrous, a raving meteor of sound and mass. "He's giving it to her," Louis screams. "How fast?" I yell. "About ninety." The sliding window creeps back in the wind pressure, the lighted lanterns dance over my feet . . . . all the world's bagpipes sing, the airbrake valve chirps like a bird in a cage . . . . Mike's eyes are ahead, his hand forever on the brake. The mind can't think forward or back, is fulfilled with Now . . . . I cannot analyze, this is mere ecstasy; madness under control (like writing *Moby Dick*) . . . . Mr. Burchiel, satisfied and watchful, pulls out the hose and wets down the coal in the tender. I even see him, over by the canvas curtain that flaps in hurricane, take the water can and swig a drink. There are lights of cars along the road. Through towns and stations we rip like—like tearing a strip of muslin; but there are no likes for this. Villages are torn open, blotted out by our frightful howl; they are wiped away, blown behind us. Louis turns the feed valve a trifle. Soot is gritting under my goggles. Clear . . . . Clear . . . . When the whistle yells we fly through a fog of steam, blinded for the moment by our own safety cry. *Keep—Out—ofmy—Wa-a-a-a-y.* I lean out as far as I dare. We take a curve that surprises me. It doesn't seem to bother her. Yes, says Louis, "she's an easy-riding engine."

Fort Wayne . . . . 148 miles in 140 minutes; including a stop at Englewood and the first 20 miles through crowded tracks. Just time to shake hands, wriggle out of overalls. Better get on in front and walk through, said the conductor, we're pulling out. He suggested that I clean up at the first washroom, but I insisted on walking all the way back to *Herald Square.* I wanted Colatine to see my face.

Extraordinary how quiet it was back in that drawing room (the next-to-the-last car). Even though I knew 5493 was again doing comfortable 70, you'd think we were scarcely moving. Till we went forward to the diner, we couldn't even hear her whistle.

I woke, as I always do by instinct, just where I would have wished; at the Horseshoe Curve. The night had cleared, there was a wide lace of stars, and Orion watching the track of the Milky Way. On the next track was a long string of silent cars, the maroon and gold of my first love, and a figure standing watchful with a lantern at the tail end, faithful as Orion. He was doing his job, and I rendered him a private unsuspected homage.

And again, a little after seven, I looked out as we flashed in sunrise, swiftly by familiar names. Strafford, Wayne, St. Davids, Radnor, Villanova, Rosemont, Bryn Mawr, Haverford. Then I remembered. When I was a boy at college I lived three years in a dormitory not far from the Main Line. My bedroom window was toward the tracks, and twice a day a certain train caught my ear. About 7:15 in the morning it came rocketing down from the West, making a final sprint for Philadelphia. That was time to get up; just enough warning for the bath and the half-mile walk to breakfast. And about 7:15 in the evening, a strong difficult puffing upgrade, outward bound for names of mystery—incredibly remote—Harrisburg, Pittsburgh, Chicago. That was just after supper; it meant time to sit down under the green glass lampshade and get to work. Vaguely, as one turned to Physics or French or Chaucer, that heavy rolling passage was both sedative and spur. It meant fidelity to task and yet also escape into fancy. Ohio, Indiana, Illinois; the Alleghanies, the Horseshoe Curve, the Johnstown Flood; all these were in that receding sound, with click and tremor of the rails narrowing in moonlight towards Bryn Mawr.

That train was, and still is, the Broadway Limited.

Best-Sellers: 1900-1935

(*Continued from page* 4)

at least a glance. Here are the two leaders in each category for 1920 and 1921:

1920: Fiction—"The Man of the Forest," Zane Grey
"Kindred of the Dust," Peter B. Kyne
Non-Fiction:—"Now It Can Be Told," Philip Gibbs
"The Economic Consequences of the Peace," J. M. Keynes

and then (notice the contrast in the fiction preferences)

1921: Fiction—"Main Street," Sinclair Lewis
"The Brimming Cup," Dorothy Canfield
Non-Fiction—"The Outline of History," H. G. Wells
"White Shadows of the South Seas," F. O'Brien

The lists for the seven fat years which followed (1922-1929) abound in clues. How valid they are the reader may perhaps decide for himself. Here are some of the conclusions for which they seem to provide at least a degree of support:

1. The United States had become a world power, was trying to see itself in perspective as such, was newly conscious of living in history and wanted to know more about that history. ("The Outline of History" was first in non-fiction in 1922 as well as in 1921; "The Story of Mankind" was second in 1922.)

2. There was a revolution in morals, a desire to break down the old American conventions which circumscribed sex, a new taste for the hard-boiled, the shocking—till the shock wore off. ("The Plastic Age," second in fiction, 1924; "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes," second in 1926; possibly "Black Oxen," first in 1923.)

3. Religion was losing authority, people were looking for substitutes; and meanwhile the clergy and the reformers were losing prestige—partly because prohibition was proving unpopular. ("The Story of Philosophy," first in non-fiction in 1927; "Elmer Gantry," first in fiction the same year.)

4. Meanwhile, science was gaining authority; even the housewife was trying to apply science in the kitchen. ("Why We Behave like Human Beings," second in non-fiction in 1926; "Diet and Health," with a "Key to the Calories," first in non-fiction in 1924.)

5. Business, triumphant yet conscious that it was not all that it should be, was trying to justify and glorify its conduct. ("The Man Nobody Knows," first in non-fiction in 1925.)

6. There were indications, as the fat years went on, of an increase in maturity of reading taste. (In 1928, "The Bridge of San Luis Rey" was first in fiction, and Hugh Walpole's "Wintersmoon" was second; "Disraeli" and "Mother India" were first and second in non-fiction. In 1929,

(*Continued on page* 24)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Begin Your CHRISTMAS BOOKSHOPPING Now—On This Page!

The Atlantic $5,000 Prize Book

Old Jules

By MARI SANDOZ

"It is biography as it should be written . . . on putting down this book one feels that one has read the history of all pioneering."—Robert Van Gelder in New York Times Book Review. "A true American epic."—Lewis Gannett in N. Y. Herald Tribune. "Smoked and weathered in . . . reality."—Bernard De Voto in Saturday Review of Literature. Illustrated. $3.00

An Atlantic Book.

80th Thousand

The Stars Look Down

By A. J. CRONIN

"It is impossible to conceive of a reader laying aside 'The Stars Look Down' once he has started it . . . or not recommending it far and wide."—Percy Hutchison in New York Times Book Review. "Into this vast novel Cronin has poured enough power, anger, pity, humor and color to fill half a dozen ordinary fictions."—Christopher Morley.

40th Thousand $2.50

JOAN OF ARC
By MILTON WALDMAN

"It is almost everything that a biography should be . . . Mr. Waldman has given Joan back to the world as an extraordinary but quite believable young woman."—New York Times Book Review. Illustrated. $3.50

BLACK TENTS OF ARABIA
By CARL R. RASWAN

"By far the best book of its sort ever written by anybody."—William Seabrook. 3rd printing. Illustrated. $4.00

FRIENDS and FIDDLERS
By CATHERINE DRINKER BOWEN

"A book to fall in love with, humorous and deep."—Christopher Morley in Saturday Review of Literature. 2nd printing. $2.00*

STEAMBOAT ROUND THE BEND
By BEN LUCIEN BURMAN

Mississippi River Edition

"This book revives all the warm spirit of life on the great river which Mark Twain loved."—Edward J. O'Brien. $2.50*

The Thought and Character of

William James

By RALPH BARTON PERRY

"The richest mine of source material about William James, Henry James the elder, Henry the younger, and the associates of all . . . yet given to us. . . . Such a feast is rarely spread before students of American intellectual life."—C. Hartley Grattan in New York Times Book Review. 2 volumes. Boxed. An Atlantic Book. $12.00

For Boys and Girls

OUR U. S. A.
A GAY GEOGRAPHY

By Frank J. Taylor and Ruth Taylor

"F.P.A. tells me his family finds it delightful."—New York Herald Tribune "Books." 56 picture maps in 8 colors. $3.50

OUR WONDERFUL WORLD
By Frances Jenkins Olcott

"Parents and teachers . . . will feel they owe Miss Olcott a debt of gratitude."—Sunday School Times. Illustrated. $2.50

THIS TRADE OF WRITING
By EDWARD WEEKS

"Fascinating inside information about writing and publishing."—Christian Science Monitor. "A lively, witty and most readable book."—Manuel Komroff. 2nd printing. $1.75*

SO YOU'RE WRITING A PLAY
By CLAYTON HAMILTON

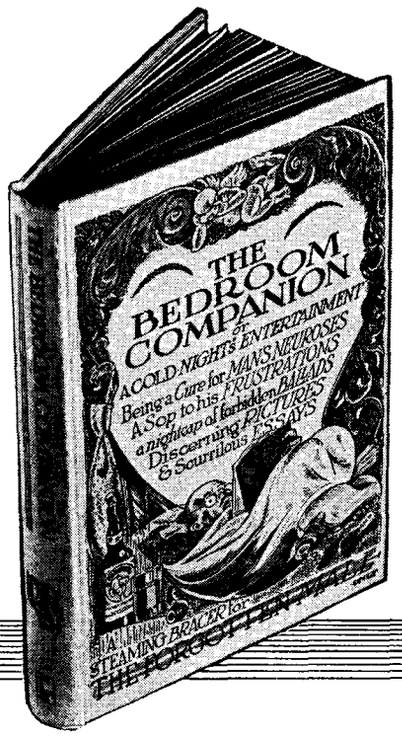
"If you have no play in you, this will not help you to write one. But if you have the makings, the book will enlighten and stimulate you prodigiously."—The Stage. $1.75

IN PRAISE OF GENTLEMEN
By HENRY DWIGHT SEDGWICK

"A book which out of all proportion to its size can but enrich the perceptions of those who read it."—Percy Hutchison in New York Times Book Review. $2.00*

Publishers LITTLE, BROWN & COMPANY Boston

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED


THE BEDROOM COMPANION
OR A COLD NIGHT'S ENTERTAINMENT
Being a Cure for MANS NEUROSES
A Sop to his FRUSTRATIONS
a nightcap of forbidden BALLADS
Discerning PICTURES
& Scurrilous ESSAYS
A STEAMING BRACER for
THE FORGOTTEN MALE

THE Bedroom Companion

OR, A COLD NIGHT'S ENTERTAINMENT

Being a Cure for Man's Neuroses, a SOP to his FRUSTRATIONS, a Nightcap of forbidden Ballads, Discerning PICTURES and Scurrilous Essays. In fine, a steaming Bracer for THE FORGOTTEN MALE.

THE perfect gift for father, grandfather, great-grandfather and someone else's daughter. Among the forbidden ballads and essays: *On My Bashfulness, What to do, Adult Adultery, Check List for a Bachelor's Apartment, Ode to the Impossibility of Rape* . . . Among the perpetrators: *Rex Stout, Philip Wylie, Hervey Allen, Marc Connelly, Ogden Nash, Mark Hellinger, Baron Ireland, Arthur Kober* . . . Among the illustrators: *O. Soglow, Dr. Seuss, Abner Dean, Ty Mahon, E. Simms Campbell, Gardner Rea.* More fun than *Stag at Eve* and only $2.50.

Fish on the Steeple

BY *Ed Bell*

"His book is a constant colloquial delight. It is written with zest and with an eye for the indigenous characteristics of a flavorsome neighborhood."—*John Chamberlain,* N. Y. Times. "He reports it in a ribald, roaring manner . . . in speech that is quick and racy and splendidly alive. His talent is something to be concerned about."—*New York Times Book Review.* 312 pages, $2.50

Hands

A SAGA OF THE BUILDERS AND THE WOMEN THEY LOVED

BY *Charles G. Norris*

A powerful, romantic novel by the author of *Bread, Brass, Seed.* "I recommend it as a workmanlike and entertaining performance."—*William Soskin.* "He tells his story dynamically, forcefully and with never a letdown in suspense."—*Minneapolis Star.* "Were it by *Anonymous* it would still be one of the outstanding novels of the season."—*N. Y. Daily News.* "Men as well as women will like it."—*Fanny Butcher, Chicago Tribune.* Everybody's reading it. A national Best Seller. 546 pages, $2.50.

Anthony Adverse

BY *Hervey Allen*

Over one million copies have already been sold throughout the world at the original price. Now at the new low price of $2.00 it's the big book gift bargain of the year. This new edition is of course complete and unabridged, durably bound in cloth. "The best-loved book of our time."—*New York Times.* 1224 pages, *now only* $2.00

So Red the Nose

OR, BREATH IN THE AFTERNOON

BY *Sterling North* AND *Carl Kroch*

WITH CARICATURES BY *Roy Nelson*

Cocktail recipes by celebrated authors. Each concoction has been tipple-tested by the author's best friends (with some exceptions), and the recipes are delightfully embellished with impudent caricatures by *Roy Nelson.* Among the contributors: *Christopher Morley, Frank Scully, William Seabrook, S. S Van Dine, Alexander Woollcott, Hervey Allen, Ernest Hemingway, Theodore Dreiser, Rockwell Kent,* and others. An ideal gift. **only $1.00**

ABOUT THE MURDER OF A

Startled Lady

A NEW THATCHER COLT MURDER MYSTERY

BY *Anthony Abbot*

Bones in a box off Long Island . . . *and a woman's skull.* Was it murder? Who did it? *And who was the victim?* There were no clues . . . not even a dental mark to work on. "Take it from us, here's some required reading. Mr. Abbott works out a difficult problem so cleverly that the moider must go on your shopping list as a necessity."—*Will Cuppy.* $2.00.

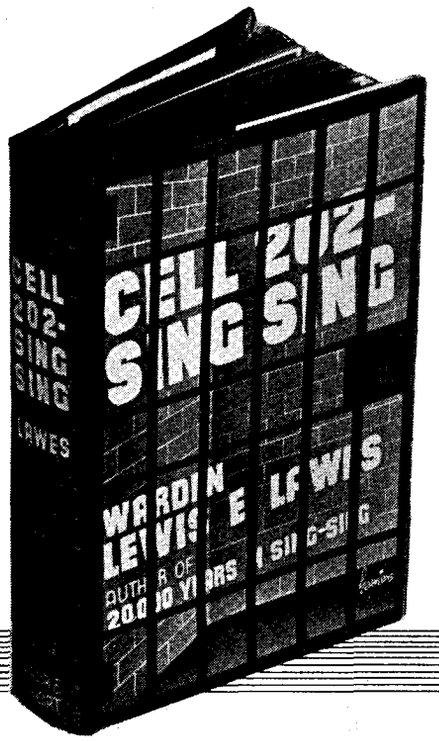
FARRAR & RINEHART

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Cell 202
SING SING
BY *Warden Lawes*

author of 20,000 YEARS IN SING SING

THE human drama of America's *Crime and Punishment*. Four men by roundabout and wholly different paths reach cell 202 in Sing Sing . . . one following another. Warden Lawes novelizes the lives of these four men as they blunder toward crimes of ambition, greed, passion or vengeance . . . and through their lives he recreates the history of America during the past century. "His book will be read and ought to be read . . . only its lack of basic unity will keep it from becoming a classic."—*N. Y. Times*. "The most extraordinary melodrama of the season . . . packed with more blood and thunder than were ever packed into 700 pages of print."—*Cleveland Press*. "Told with the same power and in the same straightforward manner which put *20,000 Years in Sing Sing* on the best-seller lists."—*Philadelphia Ledger*. 704 pages, $3.00



Eve's Orchard
BY *Margaret Widdemer*

The romance of a quiet, charming house . . a house with an orchard . . . and of the lovely Eve Mannersfield who owned it. A tender, nostalgic love story "Told in her most charming style."—*N. Y. Times*. "Miss Widdemer is a skillful reporter . . . her story has pace, and its central problem is sympathetically handled."—*N. Y. Herald Tribune*. $2.00.

THE Jewish Caravan
EDITED BY *Leo Schwarz*

A magnificent treasure chest of the literary riches of a great people accumulated over a period of 3,000 years. More than a hundred selections from the greatest and most representative Jewish writers. "One of the most remarkable books of many years. It should make every Jew proud of his race."—*George H. Doran*. 768 pages, $3.75.

It's More Fun When You Know the Rules
ETIQUETTE PROBLEMS FOR GIRLS
BY *Beatrice Pierce*

Will help the young lady avoid the small embarrassments that so often hamper a good time. As gay as a football weekend, as exciting as a new hat, as full of possibilities as a letter "A much needed guide."—*Virginia Kirkus*. $1.75

O Careless Love
BY *Rex Stout*

The devastating saga of some Kansas maidens on the loose. "A swell piece of lighthearted, laugh-provoking, admirable story-telling. You'll have the time of your life."—*N. Y. Times*. $2.00

32 MADISON AVE., N. Y.

Intense Living
MADE THESE BOOKS

Nowhere Else in the World
BY *Gordon Enders* AND *Edward Anthony*

A thrilling adventure story about the forbidden kingdom of Tibet and the Panchan Lama, the most mysterious and powerful figure in all Asia. 448 pages, 64 photos, $3.50

Facing Two Ways
BY *Baroness Ishimoto*

"One of the rare books of the world."—*Carrie Chapman Catt*. "A fascinatingly true story, told with an exotic, quiet charm."—*N. Y. Herald Tribune*. 373 pages, with 29 photographic illustrations. $3.50

The Autobiography of John Hays Hammond

"A tale of fame and fortune destined to become a classic."—*Cleveland News*. 2 volumes, boxed, 64 photos. $5.00

There's Always Tomorrow
BY *Marguerite Harrison*

From debutante to spy . . . one of the most stirring stories ever told by an American woman. She played the female counterpart to *British Agent*. $3.50

A Footnote to Folly
REMINISCENCES OF Mary Heaton Vorse

A brilliant interpretation of the chaotic world in which she played so many significant roles, by the "feminine Lincoln Steffens." $3.00. *Coming December 16.*

Forty Years—Forty Millions
THE CAREER OF FRANK A. MUNSEY
BY *George Britt*

"No one but the author of *Don Quixote* could have done it so well."—*Lincoln Steffens*. "A grand book about a titanic freak of nature."—*Baltimore Sun*. $3.00

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"IT has a certain moral grandeur in an age of momentary satisfactions."
—JOHN O'LONDON'S WEEKLY

THE
Ginkgo Tree
by Cora Jarrett

author of NIGHT OVER FITCH'S POND

This is a novel of character and emotion. Without ignoring the morbid and the sinister, it views them in perspective with whatsoever things are of good report . . . integrity and tenderness and fortitude.

What the critics say:

"It is a splendid achievement; it marks Miss Jarrett as a novelist whose work will count among those who like an understanding of life to be presented by one who also understands the art of story telling."—*London Standard.*

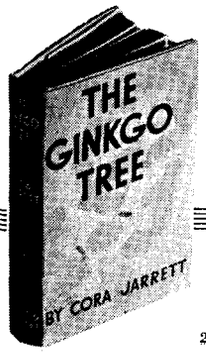
"Rarely is a novel recommended by a reviewer as freely as THE GINKGO TREE. From every point of view it is a book to be recommended; for its clear, sensitive writing, for its power of suspense in luring the reader irresistibly on, for the strange psychological detail interwoven through the unusual narrative."—*Dayton News.*

"There is a perfectly grand atmosphere of suspense in this story of a malignant influence which stole over a group of people and wrought their undoing."—*Chicago Journal of Commerce.*

"Miss Jarrett handles superbly the details of an amazingly complex plot and, in addition, actually creates character . . . grand entertainment. . . ."—*N. Y. Times.*

"This story of a malignant ingenuity is told with such skill in arousing and maintaining suspense that the reader, led relentlessly from one moment of horror to another, is at the end released as from a nightmare."—*N. Y. Herald Tribune.*

"A vein of beauty runs through THE GINKGO TREE by Cora Jarrett and gives distinction to this unusual novel. The subtle handling of its gentle and romantic aspects, the power of suggestion displayed, and the indirect method which gives suspense to the development of the story are in curious contrast to the unsparing realism with which its morbid and pathological elements are presented . . . uniquely told . . . nobody is likely to lay the book down unfinished."
—*Savannah Morning News.*



339 pages, $2.50
FARRAR & RINEHART
232 Madison Ave., N. Y.

Best-Sellers: 1900-1935

(*Continued from page 20*)

"All Quiet on the Western Front" and "Dodsworth" led in fiction; "The Art of Thinking" and "Henry the Eighth" led in non-fiction.)

We come now to our present decade, and naturally the clues become more puzzling. The perspective is shorter; the chance that we may misinterpret a clue is correspondingly greater. It is harder to see the woods for the trees. Let us first tabulate the three leaders in fiction and in non-fiction for each of the past five years, and then see what we can make of them.

1930

Fiction

"Cimarron," Edna Ferber.
"Exile," Warwick Deeping.
"The Woman of Andros," Thornton Wilder.

Non-Fiction

"The Story of San Michele," Alex Munthe.
"The Strange Death of President Harding," Gaston B. Means.
"Byron," André Maurois.

1931

Fiction

*"The Good Earth," Pearl S. Buck.
*"Shadows on the Rock," Willa Cather.
"A White Bird Flying," Bess Streeter Aldrich.

Non-Fiction

*"The Education of a Princess," Grand Duchess Marie.
"The Story of San Michele"
"Washington Merry-Go-Round," Anonymous.

1932

Fiction

*"The Good Earth"
*"The Fountain," Charles Morgan.
"Sons," Pearl S. Buck.

Non-Fiction

*"The Epic of America," James Truslow Adams.
*"Only Yesterday," Frederick Lewis Allen.
"A Fortune to Share," Vash Young.

1933

Fiction

*"Anthony Adverse," Hervey Allen.
*"As the Earth Turns," Gladys Hasty Carroll.
"Ann Vickers," Sinclair Lewis.

Non-Fiction

"Life Begins at Forty," Walter B. Pitkin.
*"Marie Antoinette," Stefan Zweig.
*"British Agent," R. H. Bruce Lockhart.

1934

Fiction

*"Anthony Adverse"
"Lamb in His Bosom," Caroline Miller.
"So Red the Rose," Stark Young.

Non-Fiction

"While Rome Burns," Alexander Woollcott.
"Life Begins at Forty"
"Nijinsky," Romola Nijinsky.

There are some possibly misleading clues here. The presence in the list of "The Strange Death of President Harding," for instance, might be regarded—along with that of "Washington Merry-Go-Round"—as showing that the depression had taken the bloom off Republican prosperity; that even a Republican might now entertain the notion that all had not been well in the Harding regime, and might enjoy hearing disrespectful things said about the still-reigning powers in Washington. But to argue thus is to draw a pretty long bow, I admit. Again, how are we to interpret the huge sale of "While Rome Burns"? It is a very agreeable book; but its prolonged and great popularity must have been largely due to the fact that Alexander Woollcott had developed a new form of radio program, and by his skill with it was winning for himself a vast and loyal audience of readers.

What more positive clues are there? For one thing, the depression appears to have brought about a desire to escape from an America of disappearing jobs and dividends into other climes and other times. Look again at the list of books and see for yourself how many clues it provides. One may even argue that the success of "The Fountain" in 1932, the most frightening year of the depression, may have been significant; for the hero of "The Fountain" sought to escape from the outer world into an inner peace. That is not quite like withdrawing to China or the Napoleonic era or eighteenth-century Quebec, yet the reader who takes part vicariously in such a withdrawal is nevertheless leaving behind him the battle with outer adversity.

For another thing, the depression seems to have been accompanied by a wish to learn more about American history, possibly to discover how such a disaster could have happened. And although there is certainly nothing new about the desire to be cheered up, it is possible that one explanation of the success of Walter B. Pitkin's best-seller is that men and women who saw their careers swept away by the receding economic tide were more eager than ever to be persuaded that it was possible to begin again at forty.

Is it not a striking fact, however, that although scores of books on economics flooded the country with their various theories during these years, not one of them found a place among the three leaders in any year? Our list of best-sellers might be enlarged to show also the books which ranked in positions three to ten in each year, and still it would show less evidence of the conflict of economic ideas than of the popular mania for contract bridge! That seems to me an interesting fact for the social historian to mull over, whether it indicates that most of the members of the great book-buying group took the quite unproletarian and ruggedly individualistic view that hard times just happened and what one did about them was one's own affair, or whether it simply indicates that to these hundreds of thousands of readers economics still remained the dismal science.

One more conclusion I should like to venture—though I do it with some diffidence; to speak with any assurance one would need at least to reread all the pop-

(* Book-of-the-Month Club selection)

(*Continued on page 26*)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE BORZOI CHRISTMAS LIST

*The Gay Reformer

By MAURITZ A. HALLGREN

A brilliantly reasoned, devastating analysis of the New Deal—the unanswerable argument against Franklin D. Roosevelt. $2.75

†Paul Cézanne

By GERSTLE MACK

A biography of the greatest modern painter. *Clive Bell* says: "Admirable and important . . . a book which no one who cares for modern art can ignore." With 48 illustrations. $5.00

*A Musical Companion

Edited by JOHN ERSKINE

A guide to the understanding and enjoyment of music which makes a superb gift to anyone. Deals with symphonies, operas, instrumental and vocal pieces, the great composers, the history of music, etc. 550 pages. $3.00

*Hell-Hole of Creation

By L. M. NESBITT

You will learn more about the real Ethiopia in this book, written by the first white man to explore its horrible Danakil desert and jungle, than in all the current newspaper stories. With 21 illustrations and a large colored map. $3.75

The incomparable gift

WILLA CATHER'S

new novel

*Lucy Gayheart

$2.00

CLARENCE DAY'S

*Life With Father

Heywood Broun says: "It is without question the book of the year which I liked the most." *Now in its 98th thousand.* $2.00

*Economic Planning

By G. D. H. COLE

The first thorough survey of the principles of economic planning under socialism and capitalism, written for laymen. It discusses the possibilities of planning in single industries as well as in the entire life of a community. Particularly interesting is the chapter on the New Deal as an attempt to "plan" in the United States. $3.00

†Africa Dances

By GEOFFREY GORER

A fascinating travel book on the life of the West African Negroes—sex, religion, politics, magic, ritual, sports, marriage. With 62 illustrations. $3.50

*The Diplomacy of Imperialism

By PROF. WILLIAM L. LANGER

(*Harvard University*)

A monumental history of European international relations from 1890 to 1902—one of the most confused periods of pre-War diplomacy. A work without equal in its field. In two volumes. Maps. $7.50

*The Longest Years

By SIGRID UNDSET

A new novel, moving and beautifully written, based on Mrs. Undset's own childhood. $2.50

†Particularly suitable as a gift because of its format.
*A notable gift because of its contents.

ALFRED A KNOPF · 730 Fifth Avenue · N. Y.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Best-Sellers: 1900-1935

(*Continued from page 24*)

ular books which I have listed in this article, from 1900 through 1934. It seems to me that since 1900—and very surely since 1910—there has been a marked gain in substance, in average quality, among the best-selling books, which presumably would imply a gain in intellectual maturity among the book-buyers.

To what is this due? We must make allowance for the fact that in the meantime the popular magazines and the radio may have come to suffice for a good many people who might otherwise have been reading books; perhaps the book-reading public is less inclusive than it used to be. Again, the spread of lending libraries may have affected sales. (Here is a bit of evidence; despite the continuance of the detective-story vogue, no detective-story got into the first ten in 1931, 1932, 1933, or 1934. You could get detective stories for a few cents a day at the corner drugstore.)

We must also consider, as a possibly contributing cause for the improved showing, the fact that in recent years the Book-of-the-Month Club and other similar organizations have given a flying start toward popularity to books which generally have been of better-than-average quality. The distributions to Club members are not included in making up the *Publishers' Weekly* ranking, but a selection as Book-of-the-Month is likely to be good for something like 15,000 or 20,000 additional sales in the bookstores. (From April, 1928, through December, 1933, the Books-of-the-Month had an average trade sale of nearly 49,000 copies; previous and following books by the same authors averaged a little over 24,000 copies. In comparing these two figures, however, one must take into account the possible differences in intrinsic popular appeal between the books selected and those not selected.) I have marked the Books-of-the-Month with asterisks in my 1930-34 list above; undoubtedly in each case the selection gave the book selected a big push toward popular acclaim.

Yet even when allowance is made for such new influences upon the market for books, I feel that there has been real gain. One may note, incidentally, that until 1917 not a single British writer of acknowledged literary standing got near the top of the annual American best-seller lists. Foreigners, it was admitted, produced literature; but Americans produced nice books that it was safe to leave about the house where the children might pick them up. Of foreign books, only those by such English writers as Florence Barclay and Hall Caine stood very high in popularity. Beginning in 1917, Wells and Conrad and Galsworthy and other English writers of standing appeared as constantly on the American lists as did Ethel M. Dell and her like. In 1929 a Continental book reached first place for the first time. We were colonials no longer, children in the family of nations no longer; we now accepted the work of the men and women of other nations very much as we accepted the work of our own people; indeed we accepted them without much regard to what nationality they represented. We stood on our own feet now, no longer wondering, with adolescent qualms, whether we would ever produce "the great American novel," but quite prepared to see that novel appear next Monday and to be not at all surprised at its being American.

If in the course of time a scholarly attempt to study the best-seller trend were made, and the man or woman who made it took particular pains not to be misled into easy and fallacious conclusions, my cheerful diagnosis might be overturned. But in the meantime I stand by it. There are many things grievously wrong with the United States today, but on the evidence of the best-seller lists its great reading public appears to be coming along.

Frederick Lewis Allen, one of the editors of Harper's Magazine, *has long been in the publishing business, and is the author of "Only Yesterday" and "The Lords of Creation." Photographs on front cover are to be credited as follows: Alice Hegan Rice: The Book News Monthly; Winston Churchill: Haeseler; Sinclair Lewis: Underwood & Underwood; Florence L. Barclay: Annette Field—The Book News Monthly; H. G. Wells: Brown Bros.*

The Results, If Any

"Write Your Own Ticket" Ballot Proves Unsatisfactory

THE best novel of the year, according to the vote of *Saturday Review* readers, is Thomas Wolfe's "Of Time and the River." The worst novel of the year, by the same plebiscite, is "Of Time and the River," by Thomas Wolfe.

This is the result of the ballot, "Write Your Own Ticket," printed in *The Saturday Review* for November 2. We should say at once that the returns were disappointing, and that it was our own fault. Only 221 readers sent in ballots, and of these about a quarter voted only on the departments of the S. R. L. Many others left some blank spaces. There were two objections to the form of the ballot. First, it was too categorical; readers who would have listed "favorites" or "preferences" hesitated at the words "best" and "worst." (Particularly at "worst.") Second, the ballot was sprung on them without any aids to their memory. If we had printed lists of outstanding books, articles, and reviews, there is no doubt that the voters would have turned out on election day, and given us a much better showing. We'll know better the next time.

"Of Time and the River," then, leads two categories by a vote that is less than overwhelming. It received 27 votes for best, 15 for worst. In the "best" category, it is followed by "Vein of Iron," by Ellen Glasgow, with 16 votes; "Time Out of Mind," by Rachel Field, and "The Forty Days of Musa Dagh," by Franz Werfel, with 13 each; "Lucy Gayheart," by Willa Cather, with 11; "Europa," by Robert Briffault, with 10; "National Velvet," by Enid Bagnold, with 9; and "Road of Ages," by Robert Nathan, with 8.

Worst novel: after "Of Time and the River," with its 15 votes, comes "Europa," with 9; John O'Hara's "Butterfield 8," with 8; "Heaven's My Destination," by Thornton Wilder, and "Green Light," by Lloyd Douglas, with 7 each. Two other leaders in the best category also got noticeable ranking among the worsts: "Vein of Iron," 5 votes, "Lucy Gayheart," 4.

Biography and Other Non-Fiction overlapped; the leaders received votes in both classifications, which we shall combine here. "Personal History" by Vincent Sheean has 30 "best" votes, some as biography, some as other non-fiction. "Life with Father," by Clarence Day, "North to the Orient," by Anne Morrow Lindbergh, and "The Seven Pillars of Wisdom" by T. E. Lawrence are tied with 26 votes each—again divided between biography and other non-fiction.

Other leaders in biography: "R. E. Lee," by Douglas Southall Freeman, 18 votes; "Mary, Queen of Scotland and the Isles," by Stefan Zweig, 11 votes. Worst biography: "King Lehr and the Gilded Age," by E. D. Lehr, 8 votes; "Mary, Queen of Scotland and the Isles," 6.

In other non-fiction: "Road to War," by Walter Millis, received 16 votes for best; "My Country and My People," by Lin Yutang, 8. Worst non-fiction: "Green Hills of Africa," by Ernest Hemingway, 9 votes; "Voodoo Fires in Haiti," by Richard Loederer, 8.

Confusion also existed in the voting on the reviews and leading articles—several pieces received ballots in both entries: for instance Mr. Canby's article on T. E. Lawrence, "The Last Great Puritan," which leads the field with 18 votes. Dorothy Thompson's essay-review of "Our Lords and Masters," by Unofficial Observer, is runner up with 13. James H. Breasted's article, "Interpreting the Orient," on Will Durant's "Story of Civilization," gets 11 votes for best, and leads the unpopular field with 14. Popular leading articles include Ellen Glasgow's "Heroes and Monsters," Pearl Buck's "Advice to Unborn Novelists," and Mr. Canby's "Mark Twain: Anti-Victorian." Almost every leading article published this year got at least one vote as the best.

The best book review—not a leading article—is Christopher Morley's review of "National Velvet," followed by Dorothy Thompson on "Prisoner of the Ogpu" and Francis Hackett on "Life with Father."

(*Continued on page 34*)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BY ELLEN GLASGOW

Vein of IRON

THE LEADING NOVEL OF 1935 . . .

. . . BY CRITICAL AND POPULAR ACCLAIM

"**This book is outstanding** . . . first in its admirable and carefully wrought style, beautiful, terse and pure. And second, in the depth and richness of the characters . . . in Ellen Glasgow we have a novelist of whom any generation might be proud."—*Henry Seidel Canby, Book-of-the-Month Club News.*

"**The most profound and serene** of all Miss Glasgow's novels . . . the line of this novel's legend is superb."—*Stark Young New Republic.*

"**To me it is Miss Glasgow's best** novel, and that puts it very close to the top in modern American fiction."—*Heywood Broun, N. Y. World-Telegram.*

"**I am inclined to regard it as her best** novel, the fullest expression of her mature experiences."—*J. Donald Adams, N. Y. Times.*

"**The firm, warm quality** of Miss Glasgow's prose has never shown to better advantage . . . her work has a truth which goes beyond realism."—*Frances C. Lamont Robbins, The American Mercury.*

"**A novel so full and rich and wise** that we have no hesitation in ranking it first among the American novels that the year has produced."—*John Clair Minot, Boston Herald.*

"**Her prose is beautiful** . . . I've never known it as lovely as in 'Vein of Iron'."—*Thyra Samter Winslow, N. Y. World-Telegram.*

"**Probably the greatest book** she has ever written, both in the perfection of its technique and in its wise interpretation of life."—*Douglas Southall Freeman, Saturday Review.*

110th thousand, $2.50

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Harold Nicolson — DWIGHT MORROW

One of the important biographies of the fall. "Mr. Nicolson has given us not only a brilliant book—that we are accustomed to expect from him—but an amazingly moving and understanding picture of Dwight Morrow."—*Oswald Garrison Villard, N. Y. Herald Tribune.* *2nd printing*, $3.75

Rockwell Kent — SALAMINA

The beauty of faraway Greenland, the romance of true adventure, the candor and ripe philosophy of first-rate autobiography are evoked by this book, which is Rockwell Kent's longest and richest work. The magnificent illustrations are a perfect complement to the story.

80 illustrations by the author, $3.75

Louis Untermeyer — SELECTED POEMS AND PARODIES

An anthology of Mr. Untermeyer's verse, made from ten of his previous books. The famous parodies are lavishly represented, and include many that have never before appeared in a book. "It would not be going too far afield to say that this poet occupies the place of a Heine in American poetry. His is a real lyricism."—*William Rose Benét.* $3.00

Anyone interested in George Moore

will read with intense interest this reminiscent chronicle of a young man's participation in English literary life shortly before the war, for here is told for the first time the strange anecdote of Mr. Whitall's "collaboration" with Moore. The *N. Y. Sun* said that the book contained "the subtlest and clearest portrait of George Moore . . . The people, Richard Aldington, H. D., Lytton Strachey, T. S. Eliot, J. C. Squire, the Berensons, the Woolfs, Logan Pearsall Smith, Henry James, are done with the skill of an artist. No one interested in life and letters can afford to miss this book."

James Whitall's ENGLISH YEARS

With drawings by George Plank, $2.75

A perfect book for

Anne Morr

NOR

the Ol

Not only a book for this ye
of all ages, for readers of
narrative by Mrs. Lindbe
biography, one which has

145th

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

William Seabrook ASYLUM

An amazingly honest story of the author's seven months in a modern insane asylum. Its sincerity, its excellent reporting, its message of sanity for anyone troubled with a temperamental derangement, has made it one of the most discussed books of the autumn, fulfilling Christopher Morley's comment that it is "a brilliant and thrilling book that deserves a wide reading." *7th printing*, $2.00

John O'Hara BUTTERFIELD 8

The new, best-selling novel by brilliant young American whose startling talents were introduced by "Appointment in Samarra." "Here," says Harry Hansen, "are the very accents of a generation . . . Gloria is a product of her times, the lost lady of 1932, as truly the tragic woman of our decade as Camille was of the age of plush. For those who have followed the chronicles of manners and morals written by Dorothy Parker, Hemingway, and Dashiell Hammett, O'Hara's novel is a must book." *25th thousand*, $2.50

Hendrik Willem Van Loon AIR-STORMING

Forty essays which were originally radio talks delivered over NBC's network by Mr. Van Loon. Taking the long view of history and current events, this new kind of speech-making did for History something of the same revivifying and clarifying thing that Mr. Van Loon once did for Geography. *Illustrated by the author*, $2.50

rica's Christmas list

Lindbergh's
TH to
IENT

for years to come, for people
aste, this informal, personal
a memorable bit of auto-
iced a writer of great talent.

l, $2.50

An anthology of 300 poems from the first ten years' issues of The New Yorker

As *The New Yorker* editors say in their introduction: "The poems are divided into twelve sections, one for each month, so that the reader, in a soft May mood, can get May poetry without skipping around." This is the perfect Christmas gift for the discriminating collector of contemporary letters, for the constant reader of *The New Yorker* who has wanted his favorite poems at hand, for those who enjoy the liveliest and best modern verse. The contents — by Ogden Nash, Conrad Aiken, Dorothy Parker, Archibald MacLeish, Peggy Bacon, Phyllis McGinley, Elinor Wylie, E. B. White, and dozens of others—constitute a *carte du jour* of the liveliest and best of modern verse.

THE NEW YORKER BOOK OF VERSE

309 pages, $2.50

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Whittlesey House

HANDBOOK OF THE HEAVENS
Edited by Hubert J. Bernhard, Dorothy A. Bennett, Hugh S. Rice
Written for amateurs, this book presents simple, easily understood discussions of constellations, planets, asteroids, the moon, nebulae, meteors, astronomical photography for amateurs, use of telescope, etc. The authorized astronomy book of the new Hayden Planetarium. 87 illustrations. $1.00

HOMEMAKER'S HANDBOOK
By Dorothy Myerson
A thousand and one helps for running a home smoothly. This remarkable new book is packed full of tested methods, suggestions and useful information. More than 600 recipes. A *complete* housekeeping manual. $2.75

PROGRESS OF ARCHAEOLOGY
By Stanley Casson
A new insight into history as revealed by recent additions to archaeological knowledge in the excavations of the past few years. 46 illustrations. $2.00

BEFORE THE DAWN OF HISTORY
By Charles R. Knight
"The scientific picture book of the year," says the *N. Y. Herald Tribune* of this book, which depicts the life of monsters and men when the world was young. 42 full-page illustrations. $2.50

CRIME, INCORPORATED
By Martin Mooney
"Crime pays, pays enormously—and your money does the paying. Mooney's book gets you hot under the collar. It is very entertaining, full of good stories . . . One exciting and rather terrifying book." —GILBERT SELDES. This book, by the ace crime reporter, is truly packed with dynamite. $2.50

CATS
By Eleanor Booth Simmons
"Most practical and helpful advice to cat owners who wish to keep their pets healthy and happy."—SOPHIE KERR. By the "Cats and Their Care" columnist of the *N. Y. Sun*. Illustrated with 17 fine photographs. $2.50

ENCHANTED ACRE
By Gove Hambidge
Adventures in "backyard" farming by a man who quit a city desk and took time to live. "Packed with practical advice." —*N. Y. Herald Tribune*. "Mr. Hambidge writes with charm and grace and genuine feeling."—HERSCHEL BRICKELL, *N. Y. Post*. $2.50

WHITTLESEY HOUSE
McGraw-Hill Building New York

A Letter from London

BY R. ELLIS ROBERTS

I WONDER if I may begin this letter with a personal confession? It's a simple one; but I find in conversation with English and American friends that they are apt to regard it as a sign of a paradoxical nature. It is this. I can see no reason why a book, written in the English language, should not appeal with equal force to American and English readers. I have never, alas! been in your United States. I have had relatives, two or three generations back, who left the desolation of Ireland for the new world and the new hope; but I have never known them. I have many American friends and one closer than a friend whose ancestors were settled on the Delaware river before Pennsylvania knew Penn.

It is true that while I have no difficulty in understanding American speech, some Americans find mine rather troublesome; but that I put down to my faulty enunciation rather than to any greater quickness of ear in myself. As a boy I read English and American books indifferently. I was brought up on *St. Nicholas*, on *Harper's Young People*, on *Harper's Magazine*, and *Scribners* in those gallant nineties when there was leisure in the magazines, and time; and today the world of Booth Tarkington and Dorothy Parker, of Dos Passos and Robinson Jeffers, of Ring Lardner and Eugene O'Neill seems no stranger than the world of P. G. Wodehouse, Max Beerbohm, W. H. Auden, J. B. Priestley, Rose Macaulay, or Leo Myers.

And the last name reminds me. Is L. H. Myers as well-known in America as he should be? He is, with Virginia Woolf and E. M. Forster, the most remarkable novelist now writing here. His book "The Orissers," published twenty years or more ago, showed him to be a man of rare imaginative quality, and of subtle intellectual power. The promise of that book was superbly fulfilled in the trilogy "The Root and the Flower" published at the beginning of this year. He is a son of F. W. H. Myers, the classical scholar and poet, who spent the latter part of his life in the work of Psychical Research, and expressed his conclusions in that magnificent book "Human Personality and Its Survival of Bodily Death." Leo Myers has just finished a new novel, called "Pauline"; it is a lighter work than his great trilogy, and it has a charm, a kind of radiance which comes from his fascinating blend of fancy and intellect. I have been privileged to see the typescript; and I can assure you that it will have a special appeal to American readers, especially in the South. There is a direct simplicity in Mr. Myers's sophistication which gives him a great power in his rendering of a society, as in his new novel, whose very simplicity is haloed by a kind of sophistication.

Recently there has been a distinctly black belt in English publishing. The Italo-Abyssinian crisis coincided with the publication of a good many books about Prester John's country. Some of them have a certain merit as descriptive writing; but none touch the profounder problems that arise out of the conflict. These problems are two. What will be the result of the Italian war of aggression on the educated colored people in South Africa? And what will happen if Mussolini's policy has, as one of its consequences, a European upheaval? Those who were conscientious objectors in the Great War have not been backward in stating, for the benefit of the younger generation, their position. A great many of these were men of letters, or were to become men of letters. They included David Garnett, Olaf Stapleton, Norman Angell, John Rodker, Stephen Hobhouse. All of these, and a good many others, have contributed to a book, to be issued quite soon by Cobden-Sanderson, entitled "We Did Not Fight." There are also essays by some who did fight, such as Siegfried Sassoon, and who repented of fighting; and by older men, such as Bertrand Russell. Whatever one's view of the right or wrong of these men's attitude, it can do nothing but good to have their position stated clearly and explicitly. I remember when I had to make a speech at a P. E. N. dinner for Henri Barbusse, that the author of "Le Feu" said to me that, in one thing at least, Great Britain and France could congratulate themselves on a degree of civilization not always upheld in wartime—unpopular opinions could in the main get a hearing. It is worth remembering that "Le Feu" was published during the war and sold something like 100,000 copies while the war was still raging.

Among the current books, one of the most striking I have seen is "And Lastly the Fireworks," by John Pudney, published by Boriswood. John Pudney has made a name for himself among the younger poets, though his work in verse, except for a play on the Nativity, is rather hampered by an unresolved intellectual conflict. Like so many of the younger men he sympathizes with the communist movement; and in his verse this sympathy is rather pulled in or super-added—just as ornament used to be added to poetry.

A very pretty piece of work has just been published by Sheed & Ward—Ronald Knox's "Barchester Pilgrimage." Some twenty years or so ago Sir Harry Johnston, the African traveller (he discovered the okapi), an ardent Dickensian, wrote a novel in which he continued the history of the Dombeys. Father Knox, whose business it is to look after the Roman Catholic undergraduates at Oxford, has done a similar work of audacious piety for Trollope. Steeped in the history of the families whom we know through the Barchester series—Grantleys, Bolds, Hardings, Thornes, and Greshams—he has, by means only known to himself, discovered what their descendants were like and how they behaved. His book is a genuine piece of apocryphal writing; and remote generations will no doubt conduct heated arguments about its claim to be admitted to the Trollopian canon.

R. Ellis Roberts, formerly literary editor of Time and Tide *(London), has written books of poetry and criticism.*

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Recommended For Christmas

JANE ADDAMS

A Biography

By James Weber Linn. The authorized life of Jane Addams. "Fascinating, important, comprehensive, accurate."—*N. Y. Herald Tribune.* "A model for biographers."—*Harry Hansen.* Fourth large printing. Illustrated. $3.50

The Life and Times of

CATHERINE DE' MEDICI

By Francis Watson. One of the most popular of the season's biographies. "Superb."—*Boston Transcript.* "Bloody Catherine dominates this excellent biography."—*Los Angeles Times.* Second printing. Illustrated. $3.00

IF THIS BE I

As I Suppose It Be

By Margaret Deland. One of America's best loved literary figures writes a book of fragrant charm, telling of her memories of her own childhood. "Delightful."—*N. Y. Herald Tribune.* Second printing. Illustrated. $2.00

MONUMENTS AND MEN OF ANCIENT ROME

By Grant Showerman. Representative figures of Imperial Rome, authentically portrayed in the light of their times against the background of their immortal monuments. Illustrated. $5.00

The SCANDAL of SOPHIE DAWES

By Marjorie Bowen. "For originality and vigor, makes most contemporary biographies look frail."—*Time.* "Your money's worth."—*Wm. Soskin.* $2.50

WISH AND WISDOM

By Joseph Jastrow. Summary of our erratic beliefs and mental vagaries through the years. "Fascinating . . . exciting . . . a completely satisfying book."—*Christopher Morley.* Illustrated. $3.50

New Fiction

SPRING CAME ON FOREVER
By Bess Streeter Aldrich. Best seller by the author of "A Lantern In Her Hand." 5th large printing. **$2.00**

STORM SIGNALS
By Joseph C. Lincoln. Novel of Cape Cod folks in the sixties. **$2.50**

PURPLE PIRATE
By Talbot Mundy. The new adventure story by the author of "Tros of Samothrace." **$2.50**

MADE IN AMERICA
By George Madden Martin. Dramatic story of an immigrant boy who rose to power and wealth. **$2.00**

SAN FRANCISCO TALES
By Charles Caldwell Dobie, author of "San Francisco: A Pageant." "Masterly tales."—*N. Y. Herald Tribune.* **$2.50**

A DAUGHTER of the MEDICI
By Donn Byrne. New stories by the author of "Messer Marco Polo," etc. **$2.00**

STRAIT GATE
By Ruth Comfort Mitchell. The story of an aviatrix. "Highly entertaining."—*N. Y. Sun.* **$2.00**

SNAKE HUNTERS' HOLIDAY
Tropical Adventures in Search of Bats and the Bushmaster, by ***Raymond L. Ditmars*** and ***William Bridges.*** "Exciting."—*N. Y. Sun.* Illustrated. **$3.50**

GONE RAMBLING
By Cecil Roberts. Informal stories of the countryside around the Elizabethan cottage made famous in "Gone Rustic." Illustrated in color. **$2.50**

SOPHOMORES ABROAD
By Charles Macomb Flandrau. Two Harvard sophomores abroad in the early 1900's. **$2.00**

GRACIOUS LADY
The Life of Sara Delano Roosevelt. ***By Rita Halle Kleeman.*** Illustrated. **$3.50**

LIVING HIGH: At Home In the Far Andes
By Alicia O'Reardon Overbeck. Illustrated. **$3.00**

BOSTON AND THE BOSTON LEGEND
By Lucius Beebe. One of the Fall's most entertaining books. Superbly illustrated by E. H. Suydam. **$5.00**

LOS ANGELES: City of Dreams
By Harry Carr. The amazing story of Los Angeles. Profusely illustrated by E. H. Suydam. **$5.00**

THE LIVING OF CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN
An Autobiography. With a preface by Zona Gale. Illustrated. **$3.00**

Some Books of Lasting Interest

A BACKWARD GLANCE
The reminiscences of ***Edith Wharton,*** author of "The Age of Innocence," and "Ethan Frome." Illustrated. **$3.00**

TO NOVA SCOTIA
By T. Morris Longstreth. A fascinating travel book covering the whole Province. Illustrated. Maps. **$3.00**

THEY BUILT THE WEST
By Glenn Chesney Quiett. An Epic of Rails and Cities, depicting the rise of the West. Illustrated. **$5.00**

THE SENTIMENTAL YEARS
By E. Douglas Branch. An intimate study of American life in the 25 years preceding the Civil War. Illustrated. **$4.00**

SAN FRANCISCO: *A Pageant*
By Charles Caldwell Dobie. Delightful study of one of America's most fabulous cities. Illustrated with many drawings by E. H. Suydam. **$5.00**

D. APPLETON-CENTURY COMPANY · 35 WEST 32nd STREET, NEW YORK

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Edited by
Burns Mantle

The BEST PLAYS of 1934-1935

Captures in a single volume the ten important plays of last season, included by long excerpt and connecting summaries—with additional information on plays, actors, etc. Includes THE CHILDREN'S HOUR; THE PETRIFIED FOREST; ACCENT ON YOUTH; MERRILY WE ROLL ALONG; AWAKE AND SING, THE FARMER TAKES A WIFE; THE DISTAFF SIDE; THE OLD MAID; LOST HORIZON, and VALLEY FORGE. Illustrated. 529 pages. $3.00

By William B. Hesseltine

ULYSSES S. GRANT Politician

"An admirable and scholarly history of the Grant administration, written around its central figure. . . . Mr. Hesseltine has made a notable contribution to historical literature. Well written. . . . Based on a vast amount of careful and accurate research."—*Saturday Review of Literature.* 480 pages. Illustrated. $4.00

By B. H. Liddell Hart

COLONEL LAWRENCE

The Man Behind the Legend

A new section has been added to this great biography of Lawrence of Arabia in which the author sets down the authentic story of his closing years and his death and sums up his achievements and position among the great leaders of his day
Illustrated. 406 pages $3.75

DODD, MEAD BOOKS for Christmas giving

By Captain Howard Hartman

THE SEAS WERE MINE

An old shellback recounts his varied and colorful life "on every wind-swept sea and the four corners of the earth." Intimate glimpses of Conrad and Lord Jim, of Stevenson and Rhodes. *Introduction by George Hellman.* Illustrated. 330 pages. $3.00

By William Rose Benét

GOLDEN FLEECE

A Collection of Poems and Ballads, Old and New

A careful selection of his best poems during the last twenty years, with fifteen which have never appeared in book form before. A beautifully made and printed book.
224 pages. $2.50

By Alfred Loomis

THE YACHTSMAN'S YEARBOOK—1935

All the great sailing events of the year, with records and other data, and the most thrilling sea stories. Illustrated. 346 pages. $3.00

For Younger Readers

HONK, THE MOOSE

Story by Phil Stong, Pictures by Kurt Wiese

. . . The amusing adventures of two small boys when a hungry moose strays into their Minnesota village. Pictures in color and in black-and-white. (7-10 years) $2.00

DRUMS OF MONMOUTH

By Emma Gelders Sterne

One of the best historical novels of the American Revolution that has ever been written for high school age and beyond. Illustrated by Robert Lawson $2.50

By H. V. Morton

In the STEPS of the MASTER

By the magic of his pen the author transports us back through modern Palestine to the days of Christ, visiting those well-remembered scenes of lake and mountain and city made sacred by His presence, and following Him, in vivid and tender retrospect, along the pathway from starlit Bethlehem to Calvary and the dawn beyond. An arresting book for readers of every creed. *With 24 full-page photographic illustrations, including three double spreads and endpaper maps.* $3.00

E C

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BIRD FLIGHT

By Gordon Aymar

A magnificent book of more than 200 pictures of birds in actual flight with an interpretive discussion of the evolution, biology, migration and the aero-dynamics of flight. Indispensable to nature lovers, artists, etc. "If a man can have only ten books in his ornithological library, one of these should be BIRD FLIGHT."—*T Gilbert Pearson*, President Emeritus, National Association of Audubon Societies.

Size 7" by 9½". 244 pages. $4.00

Lowell Thomas

The UNTOLD STORY of EXPLORATION

A book of High Adventure, telling in graphic fashion the dramatic story of the Forgotten Men among the great discoverers—and untold exploits in the lives of the well-remembered. Unfolds a new world of adventure and achievement—the first Chinese pioneer; the Bavarian Marco Polo; the first Robinson Crusoe, etc. Pictures by Kurt Wiese. 333 pages. $3.00

Bernard R. Hubbard, S. J.

CRADLE OF THE STORMS

The famous "Glacier Priest" writes the thrilling story of his recent startling experiences and discoveries in the strangest region of America—the tip of the Alaskan peninsula—huge volcanic craters, weird Ghost Forests, the Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes, etc. With an introduction by Francis Talbot, S. J. Illustrated, 285 pages. $3.00

DODD, MEAD BOOKS *for Christmas giving*

Henry Albert Phillips

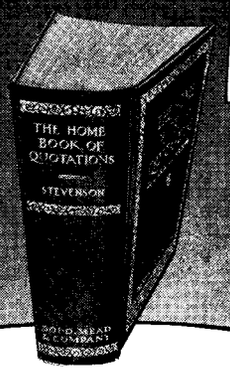
GERMANY TODAY AND TOMORROW

A frank, unprejudiced picture of Germany under Hitler by a careful observer who lived with all classes—from miners in the Ruhr to University students and wealthy manufacturers. Illustrated. 339 pages. $3.00

By Helen Woodward

THREE FLIGHTS UP

A moving autobiographical story of the life and surroundings of a workingman's child in New York, at the turn of the century. "An extraordinary—an important book. It is honest to the core. THREE FLIGHTS UP are well worth climbing."—*Mary Beard*. 260 pages. $3.00



By G. P. Baker

A BOOK OF BATTLES

Each of these great battles was *a pivot on which destiny turned*, was won by some *startling thought or distinctive quality*; and brought upon the stage *a remarkable personality*. By the author of *Twelve Centuries of Rome, Sulla, the Fortunate*, etc. Illustrated. 286 pages. $4.00

By May Lamberton Becker

GOLDEN TALES OF THE FAR WEST

One of the most delightful books of the season, containing seventeen carefully chosen stories of the Far West of yesterday, by famous writers who drew their pictures first-hand. Each story prefaced by the editor. Illustrated. $2.50

THE HOME BOOK OF QUOTATIONS

Edited by Burton Stevenson

A gift that will be cherished during a lifetime of service—the greatest collection of classical and modern quotations ever assembled. Arranged by subject, with index of key words and of authors.

- Over 72,000 quotations from nearly 5,000 authors—almost twice the number in any other book.
- Arranged by subject, subdivided where there are various shades of meaning.
- Complete index of authors.
- Thoroughly up-to-date including quotations from living Americans.
- Complete concordance, with which any quotation may be found from any of its principal words.
- Every quotation numbered for instant location on its page. 2648 Pages—Buckram 6¾ x 9½. Boxed, $10.00
In 2 volumes, $12.50

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Amen Corner

"I am also determined *that* no one *person, may he be ever so devoted among my servants—is to lead or guide or dictate* to me . . . *What an Xmas! I won't think of it."*—Queen Victoria's Letters, 1861.

It seemed so terribly apt to your "ever so devoted" servant, the Oxonian, as we stood surrounded by the bewildering attractive choice of books which we found in our favourite browsing ground—the Oxford University Press Library.[1] Frank Hardie quoted it in his *Political Influence of Queen Victoria*,[2] which, if you enjoyed Strachey and Benson, you must read. Far be it from us even to wish to "lead or guide or dictate" *to you* in your selection of Christmas books. After seeing a library, "so divine, so repleate with choice of all delights,"[3] we can but suggest, and say with Dr. Donne, "Language thou are too narrow and too weak to ease us now."[4]

No gifts reflect the giver more than books, and there is an Oxford book for everyone. Write to the Press for their lists of *World's Classics*,[5] the *Oxford Standard Authors*[6] and *Editions*,[7] the *Oxford Books of Verse*[8] and their *Books in Leather Bindings*.[11] What gift could be more dignified, or more acceptable, for example, than *The Oxford Book of English Verse* bound in polished crushed Morocco and printed on Oxford India paper.[9]

Queen Victoria was distraught that Xmas of 1861, not as we are with too many books, but with too many politicians—we mean statesmen. We forgot we were in America, but remembered Mr. Horwill's warning about the word "politician" in his *Modern American Usage*.[10] "I have never met a dictionary—unless it is Fowler's *Modern English Usage*[10]—which I could read with more unmitigated pleasure than this," writes Lewis Gannett, and so to *Oxford Reference Books*[11]—a feast for browsers from the succulent morsels of *The King's English*[12] to the full flavour of *The Oxford English Dictionary*.[13]

Thinking of Victoria, English Dictionaries and November weather, we grew homesick for London and turned to a lovely photograph of Ebury Square in *London by Night*, a title in a charming series called *Life and Art in Photograph*.[11 14] While talking of picture books you will be amused by *This Man's Father*,[15] a photographic comparison between the background and manners of today and fifty years ago. Seeing a picture of a Victorian nursery we had to open *The Complete Marjorie Fleming*[16] and wonder anew at that child of nine, who could write "Tomson,[17] is a beautiful author and Pope[18] but nothing is like Shakespear," and we add that nothing is like the *Shakespeare Head Shakespeare*[11 19] if you want everything-he-ever-wrote in one volume.

Reading the last sentence of a book first is the special privilege of browsers. The charming picture jacket of *Vivians*[15] by Mrs. Hughes tempted us (if you read her *London Child of the Seventies*,[20] you mustn't miss this sequel), and we read:—"Good gracious," cried Tony (the 'golden aunt' of the earlier book), suddenly looking down in the garden, "if someone hasn't left the yard-door open, and there are turkeys all over the begonia bed. My dear, I must go." Which seems as good a valediction as any.

The Oxonian.

(1) 114 5th Ave., New York. (2) $3.50. (3) Shak. I Hen. VI v.v. 16. O.E.D. (4) O.S.A., O.S.E., $2.50, $10.00. (5) 80c. (6) $1.50. (7) 95c. (8) $3.00 ea. (9) $7.50. (10) $3.25. (11) Write for prospectus. (12) $2.25. (13) $125.00. (14) $2.00 ea. (15) $3.00. (16) $2.00. (17) O.S.A. (18) *Alexander Pope*, by G. Sherburn, $5.00. (19) $3.00. Clo., $5.00 Leather. (20) $2.50.

Highlights in the Scholarly Journals

By DeLancey Ferguson

THE Olympian Emerson managed in his day to stir up the animals almost as thoroughly as Mencken or Shaw ever did. A French critic, incensed by the philosopher's "insufferable bigotry of spirit" in pointing out the theatricality of Napoleon's character, bade "Mr. Emerson turn his eyes towards his own countrymen, and contemplate the notorious bragging and boasting that enters largely into the national character of the Americans, instead of attacking a nation, which, like the French, has stood for centuries, and still stand preëminent in Europe, for intellectual power, and the chivalrous spirit that adorns their character." A Scottish critic described another lecture of Emerson's as "characterized by brilliant conceptions, unreasonable and crude assertions, cold, uncharitable, and almost misanthropic reflections on his fellow men, and monstrous untruths, forming altogether the rarest melange of philosophy and folly ever presented." . . . And Americans who have been persuaded by European critics to think of flamboyant oratory as a national trait, may be surprised to learn that Emerson's English hearers in 1848 often found his delivery cold and unemotional as compared with the home product. Such are a few of the many details collected by Townsend Scudder III, whose two-part study of "Emerson's British Lecture Tour, 1847-1848," was concluded in *American Literature* for May.

In the same journal Charles R. Anderson publishes "A Reply to Herman Melville's 'White Jacket' by Rear-Admiral Thomas O. Selfridge, Sr." Melville also was a success at stirring up the animals. White-Jacket's criticisms of the needless severity of naval discipline, the flummery of naval etiquette, and other sacred cows, inspired the Admiral, shortly after the book was published, to twenty-one foolscap pages of reply in which invective and misquotation figured largely. Mr. Anderson's forthcoming book on Melville will be worth reading. Among other documents, he has used the original logbook of the frigate *United States* to prove that some dramatic episodes in "White Jacket," which Lewis Mumford and others have treated as autobiography, never happened at all, to Melville or anyone else on that cruise.

Paul S. Clarkson's "A Decomposition of "Cabbages and Kings" traces the changes and interpolations by which O. Henry cobbled together into a sort of novel what originally had been a series of short stories composed without thought of continuity. Collectors of Robert Frost will be interested in Robert S. Newdick's "The Early Verse of Robert Frost and Some of His Revisions," less perhaps for the revisions—which, though always changes for the better, are seldom of much magnitude—than for the list of fourteen poems which Frost managed to sell to American periodicals between 1894 and 1912.

Another joint article in the same journal, "Keats and the Periodicals of His Time," by Newman I. White and George L. Marsh, disposes of the tradition that all the contemporary critics were hostile to Keats. A search of all available periodicals published between 1816 and 1821 has dredged up more than eighty reviews of the poet, or references to him. Of these, only fifteen are definitely hostile. Twelve are neutral or otherwise doubtful; all the rest are favorable. "The *Quarterly*, *Blackwood's*, and the *British Critic*, which assailed Keats, were all powerful publications, but they were outnumbered seven or eight to one by periodicals that were either friendly or tolerant."

DeLancey Ferguson is a member of the faculty of Western Reserve University.

The Results, If Any

(*Continued from page* 26)

Howard Mumford Jones, Bernard De Voto, and William Rose Benét had impressive total votes for various reviews. The leader in the "worst" column was General Johnson's review of "Partners in Plunder," with 5 votes.

The best poem is Stephen Vincent Benét's "Ode to Walt Whitman," far ahead of the field with 23 votes. Honorable mention to Mark Van Doren's "Bailey's Hands," and Margaret Widdemer's "Hymn for Grief"—the latter got 6 votes for best and 5 for worst. Helen Waddell's "New York City" had the largest number of votes for worst, 6.

Best ads: Amen Corner, 17 votes; Inner Sanctum, 16 (plus other votes for individual Simon & Schuster ads). The Limited Editions Club page in the October 12 issue registered 10 votes, highest score for a single ad; and Knopf's campaign on "Life with Father" was well liked. The Inner Sanctum leads the worst ad field with 6 votes, followed by the Personals with 5, and George Frisbee with 3.

Conclusions: voting was heaviest in every field on those books, articles, or ads which had made the biggest, but not necessarily the best, impression. Thus the leaders in every "best" column are apt to be high also in the "worst" columns. The only book which stood high as a "best" without receiving at least one vote as a "worst" is "Life with Father."

The vote on departments:

	Votes for	Votes against
The Bowling Green	165	21
Cartoons	151	20
Clearing House	91	40
Compleat Collector	95	46
Criminal Record	81	55
Disraeli News Pictures	119	26
Double-Crostics	86	79
Editorials	157	11
Letters to the Editor	151	11
Over the Counter	64	57
Phoenix Nest	130	30
Trade Winds	156	10

Discrepancies in total votes on departments are owing to the fact that many voters left blanks.

These are the results. Amusing, but with the total registration as small as it was, not particularly impressive. As we said, the ballot was a flop, and it was our fault. And we'll know better next time. Meanwhile, we thank the 221 readers who wrote their own tickets in spite of the difficulties we put in their way.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Harper Books

for Every Purse and Taste

HONEY IN THE HORN

By H. L. Davis

The Harper Prize Novel. Acclaimed by critics and readers as a strikingly fresh note in American literature, it has become an immediate and countrywide best-seller. $2.50

THE ASIATICS

By Frederic Prokosch

The fiction discovery of the season. "Profound . . . witty . . . disturbing." —*New Yorker.* "Amazing book." —*Sinclair Lewis.* "No critical *clichés* fit this astounding novel."—*John Chamberlain.* $2.50

THIS BODY THE EARTH

By Paul Green

This new novel by a Pulitzer Prize Winner is "a deeply felt and stirring novel about the life of southern sharecroppers . . . moving, sincere, permeated by a strong love of the land and the people on it."—*N. Y. Times.* $2.50

Interesting Fiction

WHITE LADIES
By Francis Brett Young. $2.50

A MIRROR FOR SKYLARKS
By Martin Hare. $2.00

SELINA
By Sheila Kaye-Smith $2.50

THE FORTUNES OF THE PASQUIERS
By Georges Duhamel $2.50

Important Non-Fiction

MARK TWAIN'S NOTEBOOK
Edited and arranged by Albert Bigelow Paine $4.00

GILBERT AND SULLIVAN
By Hesketh Pearson $3.00

GOD SHAKES CREATION
By David Cohn $3.50

MARS HIS IDIOT
By H. M. Tomlinson $2.50

THE POWER TO SEE IT THROUGH
By Harry Emerson Fosdick $1.50

THE MINOR PLEASURES OF LIFE
By Rose Macaulay $3.50

Unusual Gift Books

THE SEVEN SINS
By Audrey Wurdemann $2.00

HOKUSAI
By Gustav Eckstein $2.50

SLOVENLY PETER
By Mark Twain $1.50

PROPHETS AND POETS

By André Maurois

A great modern biographer, author of "Ariel," "Byron" and "Disraeli" turns the spotlight on nine English writers who have most profoundly influenced the life of our times. Nine full-page illustrations. $3.00

MAN, THE UNKNOWN

By Alexis Carrel

A book that breaks through all the usual literary barriers, speaking to men and women in every walk of life about their most intimate problems. Its sheer brilliance and unusual quality have swept it to the top of the best seller lists. $3.50

SAWDUST CAESAR

By George Seldes

"The only book which tells us, with all the hitherto unknown facts about his origin, what Mussolini is doing right now to kill the peace of the whole world."—*Sinclair Lewis.* $3.00

The MIDDLE-AGED MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE

By James Thurber

The funniest book of the year with hilarious illustrations by the author. $2.00

HARPER & BROTHERS

49 E. 33rd St., N. Y.

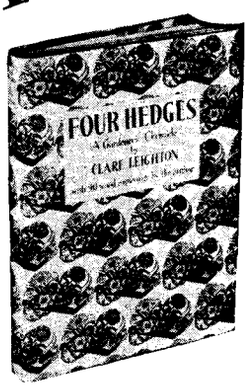
PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Finest Gifts in Books

The Most Beautiful Book of the Year!

FOUR HEDGES

Written and Illustrated
by CLARE LEIGHTON



"A book to read as you walk. Within its covers the garden itself seems to flower!"

AN intimate story of the happenings in Miss Leighton's garden from one April to the next, told in charming prose, decorated with nearly one hundred exquisite original drawings, and in type and composition specially selected to match!

"An extraordinarily beautiful book to see and to hold. A pleasant, unaffected account of a garden loved, lived with and by."—*N. Y. Herald Tribune.* $3.00

WILD FLOWERS

Homer D. House

Hundreds of native wild flowers in their natural colors, and accurately described. $7.50

For a Sportsman!

H. A. CALAHAN'S

Learning to Sail	$2.50
Learning to Cruise	$2.50
Learning to Race	$3.50
3 vols. boxed	$7.50

STALIN: A New World Seen Through One Man

Henri Barbusse

Bolshevism as seen by Russians; and a new portrait of its great leader and exponent. $3.00

PARADE OF THE ANIMAL KINGDOM

Robert Hegner

The book for the entire family! More than a thousand animals, from mollusks to mammoths and from amoeba to man, march before you.

The 743 illustrations are the best available to modern photography and Dr. Hegner's descriptions are as entertaining as they are accurate. $5.00

UNSOLVED PROBLEMS OF SCIENCE

A. W. Haslett

A fascinating discussion of the various problems which are holding the attention and absorbing the activities of our greatest scientists.

Written for the layman, the author's exposition of the "guesses" being made are easily grasped. $2.00

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, 60 FIFTH AVENUE N.Y.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

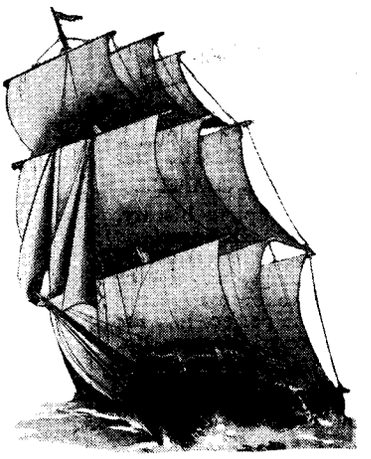
The Finest Gifts in Books

John Masefield's New Sea Epic!

Another "Bird of Dawning"

VICTORIOUS TROY

"A CORKING sea yarn! Probably the best depiction of a storm that has been done in English novel writing."—*N. Y. Sun.* "It harks back to when Smollett, Scott and Marryat wrote of the sea."—*N. Y. Times.* "The salt spray tosses and the wind roars in your ears as it did in *Bird of Dawning.*"—*N. Y. Herald Tribune.* $2.50



"When Masefield goes to sea, there's a scudding wind in his prose!"

KING JASPER

Edwin Arlington Robinson

The last—and many critics say—the greatest poem by the author of *Tristram.* $2.00

COLLECTED POEMS

E. A. Robinson	$5.00
John Masefield	$5.00
W. B. Yeats	$3.50
"A. E."	$3.75

THINGS TO COME

H. G. Wells

The greatest literary figure of our times scores again with this scenario-novel of the future. $1.50

WORLDS WITHOUT END

H. Spencer Jones

Here is a *planetarium* in book form. Under the guidance of one of the foremost English novelists, you voyage from the earth to the moon, sun, planets, the Milky Way, and on to the vast universes beyond our system.

The author is Astronomer Royal of England, the title bestowed by the King on the scientist who is considered the greatest of his day in that field. Dr. Jones has written this book especially for the layreader and he makes the wonders of the universe easily comprehensible. $3.00

ALBERT OF BELGIUM

DEFENDER OF THE RIGHT

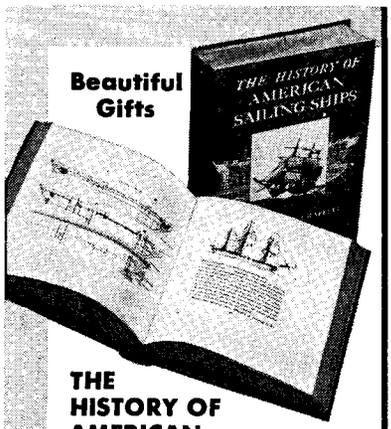
Emile Cammaerts

A biography which the world has awaited twenty years! A full, vivid, *official* life of the most colorful of the World War leaders.

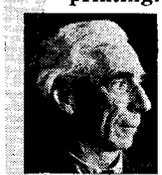
It includes much new material and several hitherto unpublished illustrations, furnished by Queen Elisabeth, and is the work of a master of English. $5.00

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, 60 FIFTH AVENUE N.Y.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



THE HISTORY OF AMERICAN
Sailing Ships
By HOWARD I. CHAPELLE
The first complete history, with over 200 reproductions of plans, drawings and historic paintings, only five of which have ever appeared before. The perfect gift for every lover of the sea. 2nd printing. $7.50



Bertrand Russell's *new book*
In Praise of Idleness
". . . very rare quality of wisdom."
—*New York Times.* $2.50

THE LAYMAN'S MUSIC BOOK
By Olga Samaroff Stokowski
An entirely new type of book on the understanding and appreciation of music, by one of our best known musicians and teachers. Illus. $2.75

THE CHANGING OPERA
By Paul Bekker
The author of "The Story of Music" tells the story of the evolution of opera and interprets the operas which are alive today. Illustrated. $3.50

MOUNTAINEERING in the SIERRA NEVADA

By Clarence King
The American classic of mountaineering in a handsome gift edition. Illustrated. $3.50

Autographed Edition of THE MEANING OF CULTURE *by John Cowper Powys.* $3.00

W. W. NORTON & CO.
70 Fifth Avenue, New York

A Triumph of Scholarship

THE ENCYCLOPEDIA OF THE SOCIAL SCIENCES. New York: The Macmillan Co. 1930-1935. 15 vols. $7.50 each.

Reviewed by SIDNEY HOOK

EIGHT years after its conception and five years after the publication of its first instalment, the "Encyclopedia of the Social Sciences" lies complete—in fifteen volumes, approximately ten thousand large, double-columned pages and more than nine million words. Without disparagement of the solid achievements of American anthropologists and economic institutionalists who have to date been the banner bearers of American social thought, the "Encyclopedia of the Social Sciences" may safely be characterized as America's most significant contribution to the social sciences. One must actually thumb the pages of its well made volumes, dip again and again into articles selected at random, pursue some theme as it threads its way through different contexts, to get a sense of the tremendous scope of the project and the magnificent fashion in which it has been executed. Not that defects are lacking in plan and detailed fulfilment. But compared with other systematic compilations of knowledge extant in any language, these defects are minor and peripheral.

The "Encyclopedia of the Social Sciences" is impressive on many counts. First of all, it is eminently readable, free from the academic stodginess and mustiness which make the reading of so many other encyclopedias such an unfailing specific for insomnia. And its readability is due not to any special qualities of style but to the skilful way in which the interesting aspects of the subject matter are brought to light. Under editorial supervision, a happy balance has been struck between the genetic and analytic approaches. Formal analyses of concepts have wherever possible been given a historical setting, so that ideas come alive and take on a relevance to the purposes and activities of men.

Another outstanding feature of the "Encyclopedia" is the fact that although the inceptive idea, financial support, and editorial organization were almost exclusively American, its pages show the fruits of the best type of international intellectual coöperation. The leading critical minds of all European and American countries are represented in the list of contributors, devised with the help of an international advisory board consisting of men of the calibre of Dewey, Beard, Ogden, Keynes, Tawney, Rist, and Brinkmann. Many of the themes selected for treatment as well as most of the biographical sketches revolve around European affairs and personalities, thus providing a rather unique comparative modern history. In these days when the virus of nationalism threatens to undermine the unity of the republic of culture—a unity which has only too often been a pious ideal rather than a functioning reality—this freedom from insularity and scholastic chauvinism must be hailed as a civilizing influence that may strengthen resistance to the lettered barbarians of totalitarian culture, here and abroad.

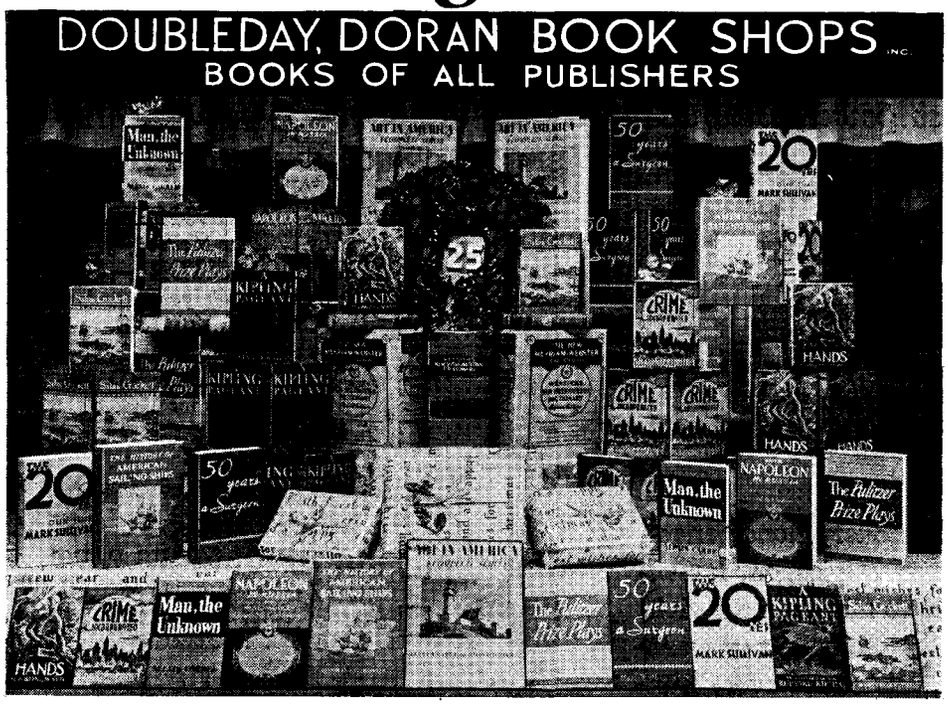
The broad sense in which the phrase "social sciences" has been understood, the emphasis upon the interrelations between the various disciplines, honored in the observance as well as in the program, the treatment of the social implications of material drawn from the arts and sciences make of these fifteen volumes a kind of universal encyclopedia of knowledge. The danger that such an attempt at synthesis might lead to colorful juxtaposition of different topics, rather than to integrated analyses, has been avoided by permitting contributors to link interpretations and facts more intimately than has hitherto been done in projects of similar nature. The result has been both to diminish the nebulosity of interpretation and to increase the relevance and concreteness of fact. The leading articles of the "Encyclopedia" may be regarded as so many object lessons in the proper marriage of hypotheses and data. Those twin faults to which the literature of the social sciences seems to be particularly heir, speculative theorizing, on the one hand, and near-sighted cataloguing of facts on the other—are conspicuously missing. Like all good authoritative writing, the "Encyclopedia" articles do not pretend to settle questions with finality. They raise problems as well as answer them, challenging all but the dullest readers to further thought on the matters considered. And since the relevant factual evidence is always presented—without which thought on these difficult subjects is just an airy abstraction—together with a selected bibliography, the reader can exercise some control upon the conclusions reached. As far as its sheer informational quality goes, I know of no greater compliment paid to any handbook or source-book of knowledge than that contained in John Dewey's *exclusive* bibilographical reference to the "Encyclopedia of the Social Sciences"—as of "incalculable worth"—in his recently published "Liberalism and Social Action"; a book, we may add in passing, whose importance may be gauged by the fact that it promises to be to the movement of democratic liberalism in America what the "Communist Manifesto" is to the international working class movement.

Perhaps the most important of the distinctive features of the "Encyclopedia" is its point of view. It is a point of view manifested in the attitude adopted towards the contributors, not to the doctrines the contributors advocate. And its significance can hardly be overestimated when we recall that the field of the social sciences is the field of "dangerous subjects" and "dangerous thoughts." In the pages of the "Encyclopedia" representatives of every school of thought—conservatives, liberals, radicals of every hue and shade—have been given space, provided only that they measured up to the high standards of professional competence set by the editorial staff. Some critics have made invidious comparisons between it and the French Encyclopedia of the eighteenth century and the Soviet

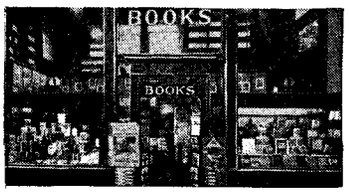
(*Continued on page* 42)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

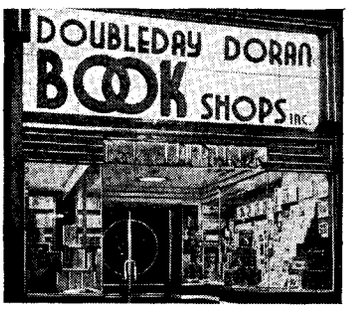
Celebrating our 25th Anniversary!



Never, in our quarter century of bookselling experience, has a holiday season offered more exciting possibilities. Twelve of the season's important books are featured in our 25th Anniversary Christmas Windows, on display this week in all our shops. Be sure to see them . . .



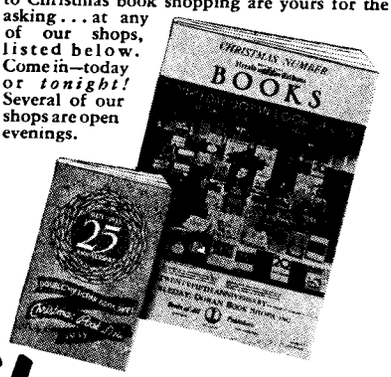
1910 Theodore Roosevelt's *"African Game Trails"* was the leading non-fiction best-seller . . . and Florence Barclay's *"The Rosary"* was leading the novels in sales. Our first book shop was opened December 2, 1910 in Pennsylvania Terminal in New York.



1935 Our newest shop has just been opened at 10 North Michigan Ave., Chicago, following closely upon the establishment of our new Detroit shop at 18 Adams Ave., West.

1. **KIPLING PAGEANT.** Here, in a strikingly handsome volume of enduring proportions are collected for the first time the finest examples of the imperishable works—poetry and prose—of Rudyard Kipling, together with a note of introduction by the author. 960 pages. $3.00
2. **ART IN AMERICA; A Complete Survey** *Edited by HOLGER CAHILL and ALFRED H. BARR, JR.* The continuous, lavishly illustrated story of the emergence and development of a national American art in all forms from the beginning to 1935. Over 300 black and white illustrations, and 17 plates in full color. After Jan. 1, 1935, $3.50. Until Jan. 1, $2.75
3. **WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY.** *Second Edition,* Buckram Binding, Indexed. Give this most welcome present—the latest and greatest of the famous Merriam-Websters—a book that is beyond comparison with any other ever published. A priceless gift! $20.00
4. **FIFTY YEARS A SURGEON** *by ROBERT T. MORRIS, M. D.* There aren't many books you can give without pondering, but here is one book you can give without any hesitation whatever. Recommended by leading Book Clubs and critics everywhere. As the *N. Y. Times* says: "Vigorous—satisfying—exciting!" 12th ptg. $3.50
5. **THE TWENTIES: OUR TIMES, Volume VI** *by MARK SULLIVAN.* Americans as they lived, worked and played in the days of Harding and Coolidge, recreated in vivid text with hundreds of reminiscent illustrations. $3.75 ("Our Times," complete in six profusely illustrated volumes, is now available in a handsome gift box. $22.50)
6. **SILAS CROCKETT** *by MARY ELLEN CHASE.* "She recreates in this novel a vanished way of life that is tender and refreshing and inspiring to the end—a life in which we want to believe. With *Silas Crockett,* Miss Chase takes her place among the rarer talents of the present."—*N. Y. Times.* $2.50
7. **CRIME, INCORPORATED** *by MARTIN MOONEY.* Gilbert Seldes says "Mooney's book does get you hot under the collar. It is also very entertaining, full of good stories . . . One exciting and rather terrifying book." Authentic, dramatic revelations of racketeering and criminals. $2.50
8. **WITH NAPOLEON IN RUSSIA** *by GENERAL DE CAULAINCOURT.* History's "exclusive interview" with its most fascinating dictator — memoirs of Napoleon's aide—the Russian Campaign, the Retreat, the flight across Europe. Just released after a century of concealment! *December Book-of-the-Month.* $3.75
9. **THE HISTORY OF AMERICAN SAILING SHIPS** *by HOWARD I. CHAPELLE.* From the earliest Colonial craft down to modern racing and cruising yachts, with over 200 Reproductions of Plans, Drawings, and Historic Paintings all but five of which have never appeared before. A superb gift for every lover of the sea. $7.50
10. **MAN, THE UNKNOWN** *by ALEXIS CARREL.* The surprise hit of the season, a book that has made publishing history! "It shares the spaciousness, surprising variety of outlook and brave disregard for currently accepted beliefs that distinguish great books." —*N. Y. Herald Tribune* $3.50
11. **THE PULITZER PRIZE PLAYS.** *Edited by KATHRYN COE and WILLIAM H. CORDELL.* With an introduction by William Lyon Phelps. The unabridged text of the sixteen Pulitzer prize-winning plays from 1918 to 1934 inclusive. A "must" book for anyone interested in the theatre. $3.50
12. **HANDS** *by CHARLES G. NORRIS.* A powerful romantic novel by the author of SEED, BRASS, PIG IRON, etc. Many of our customers agree with *The N. Y. Times* which calls it "his finest work." Now a national bestseller—you will enjoy reading it. $2.50

FREE to our patrons, as long as supply lasts — the Christmas *BOOK DIAL* (our own silver Jubilee Catalog of book gifts for everyone)—and the Christmas Book Number of *N. Y. Herald-Tribune BOOKS.* Either or both of these handy guides to Christmas book shopping are yours for the asking . . . at any of our shops, listed below. Come in—today or *tonight!* Several of our shops are open evenings.



Doubleday, Doran Book Shops, INC.

BOOKS OF ALL PUBLISHERS

We wrap your purchases as gifts without any additional charge.

NEW YORK

Lord & Taylor, 5th Ave. *at 38 St.*
Pennsylvania Terminal
Long Island Terminal
Grand Central Terminal
53 East 44th Street
1 Wall St., *New Street Corridor*
31 Nassau Street, *at Cedar*
370 Lexington Ave. *near 41 St.*
420 Lexington Ave. *Graybar Bldg.*
526 Lexington Ave. *near 48 St.*
819 Lexington Ave. *Near 63 St.*

CHICAGO
10 North Michigan Ave.

PHILADELPHIA
Upper Level, *Broad St. Sta. Bldg.*
Suburban Level, *Broad St. Bldg.*

DETROIT
103 Fisher Building
18 Adams Avenue, West.

ST. LOUIS
310 N. 8th Street
4934 Maryland Avenue
WEBSTER GROVES, MO.
14 N. Gore Street

SYRACUSE
Dey Brothers & Co.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
Meekins, Packard & Wheat

If you can't come in personally, mail this coupon to the DOUBLEDAY, DORAN BOOK SHOP nearest you — or to Doubleday, Doran Book Shops, Inc., Garden City, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Please send me the books whose numbers I have encircled below. ☐ Check or M. O. enclosed for $..... S.R.
☐ Charge my account.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12

Name.....

Address.....

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Sinclair Lewis' most powerful novel

IT CAN'T HAPPEN HERE

"It has enough vigor, speed, mockery, honest anger, inventiveness, power of characterization, knowledge of the American scene to make it more vivid and readable, whether as entertainment or warning, than 95, or even 99, novels out of every hundred"—*The London Times.* 458 pages. $2.50

★

SEVEN PILLARS OF WISDOM

by T. E. LAWRENCE. This flaming epic of a desert empire and of a man whose actions changed the course of history is the best-selling book of the season in the English-speaking world. A magnificent gift. 672 pages, 48 full-page illus. $5.

Gift

★ Fiction

- ☐ COME AND GET IT by Edna Ferber $2.50
- ☐ THE BEACHCOMBER by William McFee $2.50
- ☐ THE INQUISITOR by Hugh Walpole $3.00
- ☐ BLOOD RELATIONS by Philip Gibbs $2.50
- ☐ AFTER A HUNDRED YEARS by Ruth Eleanor McKee $2.50
- ☐ A DAUGHTER OF THE NOHFU by Etsu Inagaki Sugimoto $2.50

★ Humor

- ☐ ARCHY DOES HIS PART by Don Marquis $2.00
- ☐ FOR AUTHORS ONLY by Kenneth Roberts $2.50

★ Short Stories

- ☐ O. HENRY MEMORIAL AWARD PRIZE STORIES OF 1935 Edited by Harry Hansen $2.50

The great new book by the author of ***European Journey***

★

ENGLAND SPEAKS

PHILIP GIBBS has produced what is probably his most important work of non-fiction—has created an enduring portrait of a people. Identical in handsome format with *European Journey.* 20 offset illustrations by Edgar Lander. $3.00

DOUBLEDAY,

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Ideas

★ Non-Fiction

- ☐ PERSONAL HISTORY by Vincent Sheean $3.00
- ☐ FRANCIS THE FIRST by Francis Hackett $3.00
- ☐ WOODROW WILSON: Life and Letters Vol. V—Neutrality, 1914-1915 by Ray Stannard Baker $4.00
- ☐ DON FERNANDO by W. Somerset Maugham $2.50
- ☐ TONGUES OF THE MONTE by J. Frank Dobie $3.00
- ☐ BOSTON SYMPHONY PROGRAMME NOTES by Philip Hale $3.50

★ Crime & Mystery

- ☐ THE TICKING TERROR MURDERS by Darwin L. Teilhet $2.00
- ☐ THE WASHINGTON LEGATION MURDERS by Van Wyck Mason $2.00
- ☐ MURDER IN TRIPLICATE by Hugh Austin $2.00

960 pages of
Rudyard Kipling
at his best

★

A KIPLING PAGEANT

"At the top of the Christmas List, and not to be missed on any account. What makes this book unique is Kipling's magnificent preface. This is Kipling at his finest, both in wit and feeling . . . certainly among our tongue's most winning prefaces."—*Christopher Morley.* 936 pages $3.00

DORAN & CO.

1200 pages of

CHRISTOPHER MORLEY

This big omnibus volume of Christopher Morley's most delectable works is your answer to the quest for a book to give 'someone special'... It contains two of his most famous novels complete, *Thunder on the Left* and *Parnassus on Wheels,* also poems, tales, essays, plays, including *Inward Ho, Kathleen, The Rocking Horse,* some of the *Translations from the Chinese, The Arrow, The Red and White Girdle,* never before in book form, and a special introduction from the conductor. $2.00

FIFTH AVENUE BUS

Or Mr. Morley's "postcard from Peru"—HASTA LA VISTA—which will delight many with its humor and charming surprises, and excursions into literature and human comedy. $2.00

Or the handsome new editions of THE HAUNTED BOOKSHOP and PARNASSUS ON WHEELS. *Each,* $1.35

★

A BIBLIOGRAPHY OF CHRISTOPHER MORLEY

by ALFRED P. LEE. Full collations of Mr. Morley's separate writings, short collations of the books to which he has made partial contributions and of books by other writers containing comments on Mr. Morley's work.

Just published. $4.00

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Just issued in the

MODERN LIBRARY

complete and unabridged.. **95c**

THE AMENITIES OF BOOK COLLECTING

by A. EDWARD NEWTON (No. 164)

Formerly $3.50. The Modern Library edition includes a new introduction by the author.

Other titles recently issued:

PORGY
by DUBOSE HEYWARD (No. 148)

BUDDENBROOKS
by THOMAS MANN (No. 57)

SHOW BOAT
by EDNA FERBER (No. 35)

● Ask your bookseller for FREE list of 215 outstanding books of all time, or write THE MODERN LIBRARY, 20 E. 57th Street, New York, N. Y.

Read! Enjoy! Give!

MRS. ASTOR'S HORSE

By STANLEY WALKER

"A GRAND BOOK!"

—says ALEXANDER WOOLLCOTT

Runaway!

MRS. ASTOR'S HORSE

25th Thousand

Don't Miss!

MRS. ASTOR'S HORSE

by the man who chronicled the wild pageantry of *The Night Club Era* and opened closed doors of the news world in *City Editor.*

A Triumph of Scholarship

(*Continued from page* 38)

Russian Encyclopedia of our time, lamenting the absence of a synthetic, positive social philosophy. The answer to these critics is that for good or evil the social philosophy of the "Encyclopedia of the Social Sciences" is expressed in this very attitude towards its contributors, an attitude which could not possibly be taken anywhere else in the world today. Where indeed, to list only a few contrasts, could men like Pokrovsky, Abramowitch, and Miliukov; Dobb, Hayek, and Keynes; Korsch, Sombart, and Michels; Salvemini, Sorokin, and Prezzolini, appear under the covers of the same book? The social philosophy of the "Encyclopedia" is based on the faith that at least in the realm of mind truth can only be found in the conflict of free, informed opinion; and that the intelligent mind would rather risk salvation than forego the right to independent judgment.

In this sense the "Encyclopedia of the Social Sciences" may be regarded as one of the direct lineal descendants of the French "Encyclopédie ou Dictionnaire Raisonné des Sciences, des Arts, et des Métiers." The latter fought for the right to apply the method of reason as opposed to the methods of revelation, authority, and custom, to all matters within the ken of man; the former has followed the only method of organizing an encyclopedia which puts instruments in the hands of the reader, enabling him to arrive at reasoned conclusions for himself.

With all this latitude of opinion extended to contributors of different faiths and different lands, it would be unreasonable to expect agreement on central issues, methods, or results. Whatever agreement, therefore, is discernable must, in the nature of the case, be highly significant as indicating the consensus of informed judgment, and, so to speak, pointing to the truth as seen by this age. Close study of many of the leading articles of the "Encyclopedia" suggests that there is a wide, even if only approximate, agreement on the fruitfulness of the method of historical materialism applied to problems of cultural development. This agreement is not revealed in any explicit statement as much as in implicit assumption and concrete analysis. The historical materialism accepted by the great majority of the contributors is not of the doctrinaire type which reduces all cultural phenomena to economic behavior, and on the basis of the truism that *without* economic conditions a culture cannot exist, erects a monistic philosophy according to which economic conditions are the only social reality and all else appearance. At work in these volumes is a much more sophisticated conception which functions as a heuristic principle and not as a political dogma. The pervasive effect of the basic relations of production, the technological forces of the day, and the operation of class interests is recognized without sacrificing the relative autonomy of the defining concepts of the different fields of culture or the reciprocal influences which play upon every concrete social problem. In many of the articles the theory of historical materialism obviously suggested the organizing scheme of the treatment. No political corollaries follow from the contributors' consensus on the fruitfulness of this methodological principle—only in the Marxist synthesis is historical materialism linked with a specific political program—but it does testify to a common judgment of value, on the importance of economic factors and their relevance to the good life and the good society.

The list of shortcomings of the "Encyclopedia" will obviously be a function of the special interests of the critic: no one can be entirely pleased with the selection of topics, the choice of contributors, and the way in which personal bias accents the treatment. That nothing by Bertrand Russell should have appeared in all fifteen volumes is hard to understand. To me, the philosophical and psychological aspects of the "Encyclopedia" appear to be the weakest, revealing absence of organization, important omissions (*e. g.*, no special sections on cause, values, individuality), questionable choice of contributors on some major psychological themes, and evidences of overzealous editing. The inclusion of certain topics and biographical notices, too long to list here, will always remain a mystery to me. But then, everyone will have his own private list. Of the biographical notices, however, something less personal may be said. It would have been well to cut down the number of sketches and to increase the space allotment of important personalities. If comparatively obscure figures like the Polish-Russian Machajski, and the Spanish Lull, receive almost a page, then John Locke rates ten pages and not the scanty page and a quarter assigned to him. Why no notice of Charles Peirce, the father of modern American philosophy? Why a notice of F. H. Bradley and not of B. Bosanquet who exercised immeasurably more social influence than his confrère? And why no account of Daumier and Riegl, and for that matter, of murals and painting? In general, the fine arts seem to have received stepmotherly treatment despite the fact that they boast of movements, problems, and concepts whose social implications are at least as important as those of cossocks, metals, salt, restaurants, and correspondence schools — to mention only a few of the rather recondite subjects which receive a treatment bordering on the elegant. But all this is like grumbling about the necessary imperfections of a rare and good thing. It can go on forever without diminishing our growing appreciation of it.

Sidney Hook is a member of the faculty of New York University. He is the editor of "The Meaning of Marx," a symposium, and author of "Towards the Understanding of Karl Marx."

SOLUTION OF LAST WEEK'S DOUBLE-CROSTIC (No. 88)

WILLIAM D. HOWELLS—"MY MARK TWAIN"

Emerson, Longfellow, Lowell, Holmes—I knew them all and all the rest of our sages; poets, seers, critics, humorists, they were like one another and like other literary men; but Clemens was sole, incomparable, the Lincoln of our literature.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

All Good Gifts

The Twenties

Our Times: Vol. VI

by

Mark Sullivan

"This final volume of 674 pages is packed to the brim with priceless Americana in text and pictures. . . . The whole texture of that golden decade is here." *Boston Herald*

(OUR TIMES, *complete in six profusely illustrated volumes*, $22.50)

Green Hills of Africa

by

Ernest Hemingway

"The best-written story of big-game hunting anywhere I have read. . . . His writing is better than ever, fuller, richer, deeper." *C. G. Poore in The New York Times.* $2.75

Vachel Lindsay

by **Edgar Lee Masters**

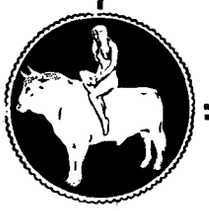
"One of the most interesting and fantastic biographies in contemporary American literature." *The Nation*

Illustrated $3.00

Annals of the Poets

by **Chard Powers Smith**

"A fascinating study of poets in every aspect, from food to love, and packed with highly entertaining stories." *Gilbert Seldes.* $3.00



EUROPA

by

Robert Briffault

"Not a dull line in its 501 pages. . . . It has the quality of a volume of extremely frank memoirs set down with a Proustian interest in detail." *Fanny Butcher in The Chicago Tribune*

Eleventh Big Printing $2.75

A Modern Comedy

by **John Galsworthy**

The final Forsyte trilogy handsomely printed and bound—uniform with *The Forsyte Saga* and *End of the Chapter.*

889 pages $3.00

Home Ranch

by **Will James**

A novel of life on a great Western ranch. "The best that James has written." *Minneapolis Star*

Illustrated by the author $2.75

From Death to Morning

by **Thomas Wolfe**

"These stories are Mr. Wolfe's peculiar property. No other can match them; and they show the most striking literary personality of our day." *Peter Monro Jack in The New York Times.* $2.50

(OF TIME AND THE RIVER, *by* Thomas Wolfe, Eighth Big Printing, $3.00)

Adventures of General Marbot

edited and illustrated by

Maj. John W. Thomason, Jr.

"Major Thomason is admirably qualified to give us a popular version of Marbot's memoirs; he is a soldier, a writer, and an artist. . . . Whosoever craves for military adventures will find in this book an unfailing source of sparkling delight." *Albert Guerard in The New York Herald Tribune*

$3.00

at all bookstores — **CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS**

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

IT COULD HAPPEN HERE!

FARM BOY
SALESMAN
COMMISSIONER
GOVERNOR
SENATOR
DICTATOR

$100
IN CASH PRIZES

FIRST read Carleton Beals' remarkable inside story of the man who was America's greatest threat to Democracy, in THE STORY OF HUEY P. LONG. (At all bookstores—$2.50.) It is an astonishing revelation of the ruthless political tactics that made Long "Dictator" of Louisiana. *Then write us what you think would have happened* (in not more than 500 words) if Huey Long had become President, and what you think will *now* happen under the present administration. First prize $50. Second and third prizes $25 each. Contest closes December 31, 1935. Address all entries to Contest Editor, J. B. Lippincott Co., Washington Sq., Philadelphia, Pa.

READ
THE STORY OF
HUEY P. LONG
Price $2.50
By CARLETON BEALS

A first edition of A. E. Coppard

CHERRY RIPE

✲ With a Bibliographical Note by George Brandon Saul and decorations by Valenti Angelo. Contains three poems not in the concurrent English Edition. ✲ Limited to 300 copies, finely printed. A collectors' item par excellence. From a bookseller, or by mail, postpaid, $4.00

HAWTHORN HOUSE
Windham, Connecticut

The New Books

Belles-Lettres

archy does his part. By Don Marquis. Doubleday, Doran. 1935. $2.

Some of the copyrights on this new volume, prose and verse, concerning one of Don Marquis's most original conceptions, that of the literary cockroach, date back as far as 1916. Therefore we might say that here is archy over a period of almost twenty years—which would make him how old? Whatever his age may be, we admit ourselves an addict of his extremely free verse, and we like the way he answers questions. It seems that the latest development has been that they have investigated archy in Washington. You will find mehitabel the cat too, if you search this book long enough. And in George Herriman Don Marquis has found his perfect illustrator for the archy saga. Remember also (And you too, Printer!) that archy could never handle the shift key on the typewriter and hence was never capable of capital letters. His new book is beautifully free of them. You will find it up to standard in other respects also.

W. R. B.

Biography

THREE FLIGHTS UP. By Helen Woodward. Dodd, Mead. 1935. $3.

Except for a few passages where we have mere notations of what songs were sung and what games were played at a particular period, this account of a working class childhood is continually interesting. It is written with ease and charm; its desire seems to be to remember exactly, rather than to make the memory serve as testimony for a concept of life. No doubt nine out of ten writers who might have made their recollections serve the latter purpose would have written self-conscious and rather insufferable books; but the tenth, perhaps, would have written a profound and illuminating one, and it is in the expectation of that tenth book that "Three Flights Up" seems a minor event to this reviewer.

As in all autobiographical books, the author is the least realized of her characters. It is the parents who stand out, the anxious, tireless mother; and the father, a man of energy and imagination, frustrated by poverty. In his life, some of the contradictions of early skilled craft-unionism in this country are clearly shown. A socialist and devoted union man, he at the same time dreamed of making fortunes. When his union activities were brought to an end, he played the horses and for more than thirty years eased his restlessness that way. For his dark moods, the author gives a surprising explanation; she explains it chiefly on racial grounds. Her father was Polish, as well as Jewish, and the Poles are a moody people. She might have gone a little further back and noted that the Poles were for centuries a frustrated people. But her father's life contained frustrations enough without adding racial ones. It is in her picture of her parents that the book is most solid and real. They are not contented; they were anxious, moody, and tired. "Nearly every night Mamma was so tired she couldn't eat. Papa never said he was tired but fatigue made him nervous and easily angered." As for herself, the years between childhood and womanhood, the years when she lost the childhood security which her parents sacrificed themselves to provide her, and before she built a security of her own, were dark years.

> So there we were again, desperate about money, and again Papa was sunk in a black mood. I began to see that Papa was not all powerful. I began to know that Papa and Mamma were often wrong. Little Rock began it—the books I was reading pounded it in. I lost my sense of safety. And from that time I remember storm and rain. I remember being ill and having pain.

I. S.

Fiction

A MIRROR FOR SKYLARKS. By Martin Hare. Harpers. 1935. $2.

Martin Hare has a spicy wit. She has taken a tasteless plot and salted it and peppered it until it stings the tongue deliciously. Here is the poor little daughter of French aristocrats sighing her heart out in her mother's tawdry pension. The blond young Englishman enters the scene. Does he carry the poor child off to riches and splendor? He does not. Stuff and nonsense, says the author, who is the daughter of an Irish clergyman, stop crying, little girl; get to work; pay your mother's bills; then you'll be happy. This is a whimsical homily decorated with caricatures worthy of a Daumier and pleasantly tinged with malice.

D. P.

GUILLOTINE PARTY AND OTHER STORIES. By James T. Farrell. Vanguard. 1935. $2.50.

Mr. Farrell here continues his bitter exposé of what the corner drug store and pool room have done to American youth, and what the secondary schools have failed to do. The nineteen stories and sketches in this book are, most of them, footnotes to the Studs Lonigan trilogy, and students of literary sources will be interested in reading the sketch in which Studs first took shape on paper.

With the coldness and economy of a scientific treatise, these stories illumine the brawls, cheap loves, and petty aims of young street corner louts, tramps, drunkards, priest-ridden Irish women, and the priests themselves. Writing obviously from an intimate knowledge of the scene—it is South Chicago in most of the pieces—Mr. Farrell achieves satire merely by accurate statement. He has as fine an ear for the vernacular of his locale as anyone since Ring Lardner, and he reproduces it faithfully without any bowdlerizing. If there is any emotion on Mr. Farrell's part toward these people, it seems to be anger. He grew up among them and they have let him down, by turning, as did Lonigan, into "slobs."

The best of the stories is called "Two

(*Continued on page* 49)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A rare gift for someone you like

- one of The Heritage Press books.

HERE is something *new* and unique in personal gifts . . . a favorite book in a sumptuous edition worthy of the text itself. The volumes have been designed and illustrated in color by the world's most celebrated artists . . . produced at the most famous printshops in all America . . . printed on *rag papers* guaranteed to last over two centuries . . . bound in unusual and decorative *leathers*. Yet they are amazingly moderate in cost!

$5 EACH

The classics which are our heritage from the past, in Editions which will be the heritage of the future

TITLES JUST PUBLISHED

David Copperfield

Dickens' masterpiece illustrated by JOHN AUSTEN. With portraits in *full color* and 64 other pictures, 832 pages.

The Song of Songs

Illuminated by hand with *pure gold* by VALENTI ANGELO. Printed throughout in 4 colors, with decorative initials.

The Scarlet Letter

HAWTHORNE'S poignant story of sin and shame in old Salem designed and illustrated in color by W. A. DWIGGINS.

Romeo and Juliet

Exquisitely illustrated by the French artist SYLVIAN SAUVAGE. With 8 pictures *in color* and others in pen.

A Shropshire Lad

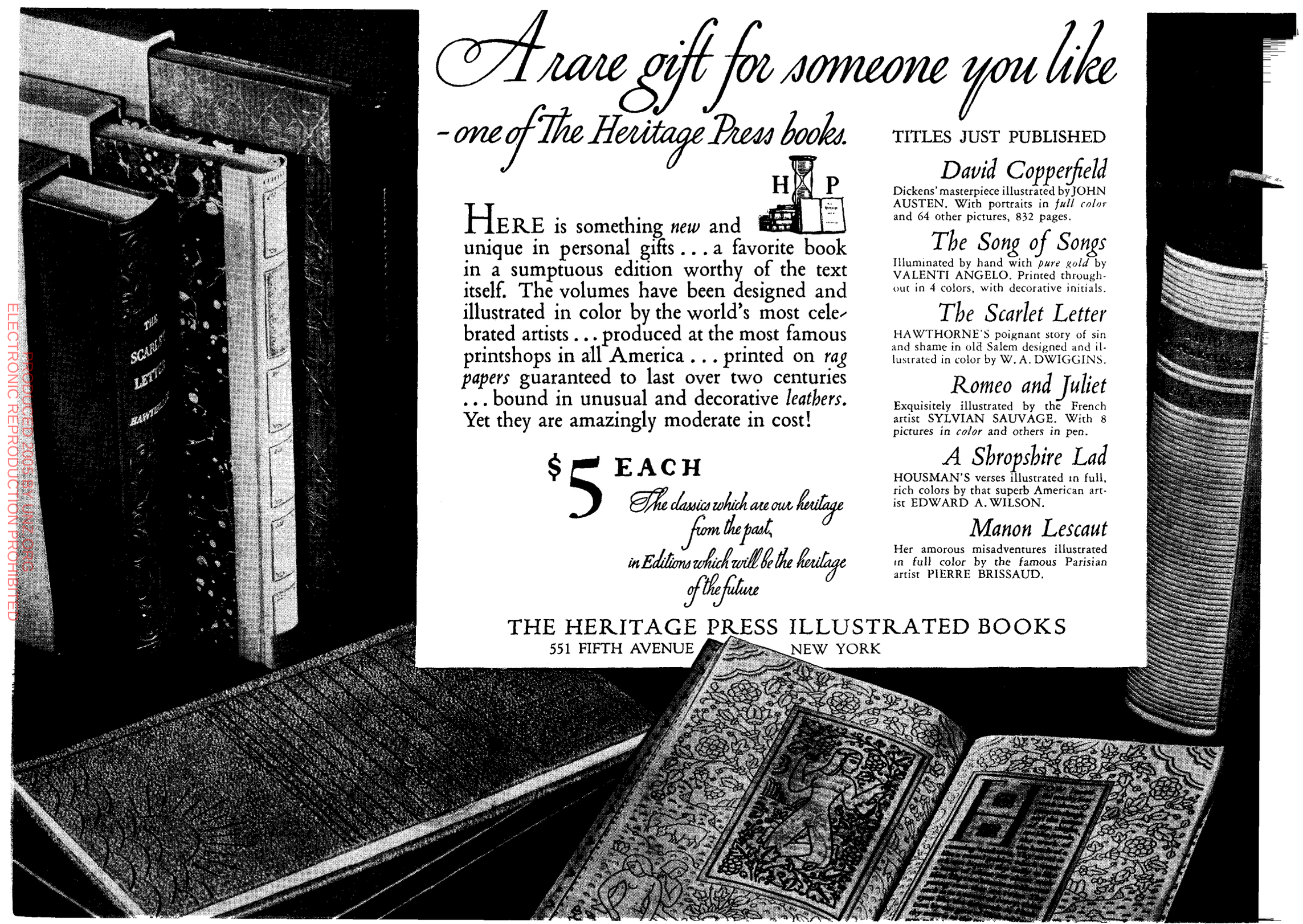
HOUSMAN'S verses illustrated in full, rich colors by that superb American artist EDWARD A. WILSON.

Manon Lescaut

Her amorous misadventures illustrated in full color by the famous Parisian artist PIERRE BRISSAUD.

THE HERITAGE PRESS ILLUSTRATED BOOKS

551 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK



PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

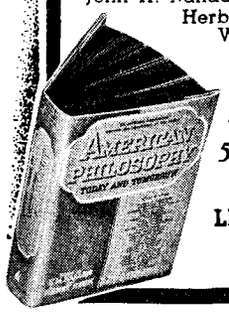
John Dewey
SAYS:
"No one who wants to know what is going on in philosophy in this country can afford to neglect this book."

AMERICAN PHILOSOPHY TODAY AND TOMORROW

Edited by
HORACE KALLEN
and SIDNEY HOOK

WITH this book, Philosophy comes out of the cloister and the library and enters the arena of practical life. For in it, twenty-five of the most notable minds in America give the answers to the questions that perplex thinking men and women of today. They include both professional and non-professional philosophers; professors, writers and men of action. Almost every variety and school of modern thought is represented. The whole is a picture of the intellectual life of our time; the clash of ideas undergoing violent change.

The Contributors:
Moses J. Aronson • Clarence Ayres
Ernest Sutherland Bates
Boyd H. Bode • Felix Cohen
Harry Todd Costello
Will Durant • Irwin Edman
Ralph Tyler Flewelling • Alain Locke
Sidney Hook • Edwin Bissell Holt
John Allen Irving • Horace M. Kallen
Kurt Koffka • Arthur E. Morgan
Arthur E. Murphy • Ernest Nagel
Harry A. Overstreet • T. V. Smith
John H. Randall, Jr. • Paul Weiss
Herbert W. Schneider
Wilmot H. Sheldon
Michael Williams



Just published—
510 pages; $3.75

LEE FURMAN, INC.
Publishers, N. Y.

Pooh Books!
- When We Were Very Young
- Winnie-The-Pooh
- House at Pooh Corner
- Now We Are Six

NOW ONLY $1 EACH

The PHŒNIX NEST

CONTEMPORARY POETRY: BY WILLIAM ROSE BENÉT

ROBIN LAMPSON has written a long, ambitious, realistic narrative poem, which he calls "a novel in cadence," about the California Gold Rush of 1849, published by Scribner's. It is his first book and he has delved in a great deal of source material. He believes that "a good story told in cadence is a framework that will support, and build up toward, many fine lyrical and dramatic poems of an accumulated intensity." I sympathize with the theory, but I do not believe—though I read this book industriously—that Mr. Lampson has succeeded often enough in lifting it out of prose, and when prose is broken up into separate lines it falls between two stools; it looks awkward as poetry and it loses full effectiveness as prose. For example,

Through the years he hauled, all told,
many tons of new gold—many boxes
Of bullion and nuggets and dust; many
fortunes in coin and currency,
Government bonds and other securities;
and pouches of mail.

There is no earthly reason for trying to fit a cadence to such a statement. In fact, it is just as impossible to *give* it cadence as it would be to give cadence to a railway timetable. The late Vachel Lindsay succeeded in using rhythmically in his "Santa Fé Trail," the manner of a train-announcer; but that was another matter. As for Mr. Lampson's story, it is worth reading. I am not going to tell you what it is. Recently I read the most irritating kind of review of this book, a review chiefly consisting of a long detailed rehearsing of the story. All I will say is that Mr. Lampson knows the period of which he writes and has attempted a tale of epic proportions. It is a gallant attempt. "Although fiction," the author says, "the book is historically authentic." Mr. Lampson is a grandson of one of the original Forty-Niners and was born in a mining-camp in Calaveras County, California.

In his "Song of the Messiah" *John G. Neihardt* gives us the poem that will stand last in his epic of the West, which is not yet completed. This makes the fourth long narrative, each of which constitutes a part of the epic. In the winter of 1890 the massacre at Wounded Knee was the direct result of the Sioux believing a Messiah had come to them, the Messiah the White Man had rejected and crucified. This is a great chapter in the history of our plains Indians. It is full of tragic drama. And Mr. Neihardt's muscular narrative verse is an excellent vehicle for telling the story. Much as I like this poem, I still think that "The Song of the Indian Wars" is the best of the four parts of the epic that have so far appeared. Or is that merely because a certain part of my boyhood reading was fed upon the tales of such Indian fights as the former song contains? I do not quite believe this. I think there was a more unusual quality in the verse of "The Song of the Indian Wars" than there is in "The Song of the Messiah." But when Neihardt's epic of the West is completed, I am heartily of the opinion that he will deserve the Pulitzer Prize for it, and that if he doesn't get it it will reflect only upon the rest of us.

And now I give you three new and

The Criminal Record

The Saturday Review's Guide to Detective Fiction

Title and Author	*Crime, Place, Sleuth*	*Summing Up*	*Verdict*
MURDER ON THE TROPIC *Todd Downing* (Crime Club: $2)	Three mysterious deaths on lonely Mexican hacienda solved by U. S. Treas. Agt. Rennert—who almost makes a fourth.	Exotic background, deep-laid and devilish plot, interesting people, and denouement which is almost too unexpected.	*Muy bien!*
BLACKSHIRT THE AUDACIOUS *Bruce Graeme* (Lippincott: $2.)	Gentlemanly British master-cracksman and rival named Peebles doublecross each other gleefully.	Appearance of girl crook who outwits both her male companions in crime saves this from utter banality.	No dice
THIRTEEN STEPS *Whitman Chambers* (Doubleday, Doran: $2.)	Gruesome killings in rowdy California newspaper circles solved by editor as suspect mounts gallows.	Although pretty well drowned in gin and sex the idea is good and the suspense holds up.	Rough stuff
THE WASHINGTON LEGATION MURDERS *Van Wyck Mason* (Crime Club: $2)	Legation *attaché*, patriotic Senator, and Senator's secretary perish before Capt. North brings feral international plotter to bay.	Poison, gun-play, a walking green skeleton, secret papers, lovely Irish *intrigante*, constant turmoil, and G-2 triumphs over all!	Super-Thriller

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

young poets worth your reading. *Muriel Rukeyser's* "Theory of Flight" is published by the Yale University Press in the Series of Younger Poets edited by my brother. This young woman is only twenty-one years old and her work is full of vigor and fire. She is a radical politically, but she writes as a poet not a propagandist. When you hold this book in your hand you hold a living thing. Miss Rukeyser is air-minded also, with her generation. Read the second section in "The Tunnel" in the long title-poem "Theory of Flight." You are at once struck by the fact that here is something new, something real and alive, of our time and our own day. If the bitterness of our day is here, the hope of it is here also: the new youth that is already rising and shining. As this poet cries,

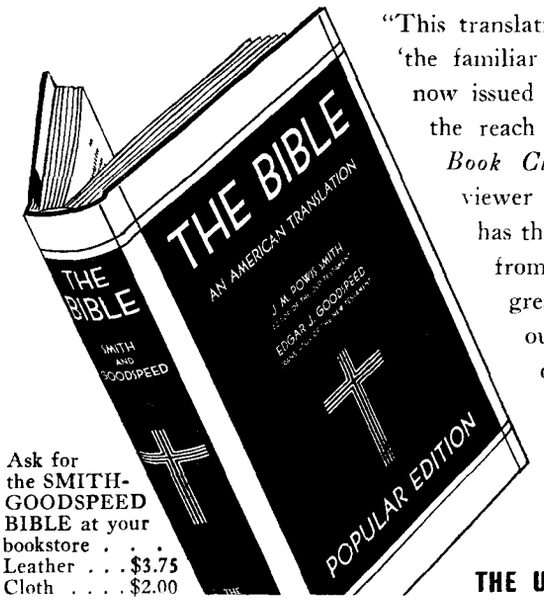
We are too young to see our funerals
in pantomime nightly before uneasy beds,
too near beginnings for this hesitation
obliterated in death or carnival. · ·
Deep into time extend the impersonal
stairs,
established barricades will stand,
before they die the brave have set their
hand
on rich particular beauty for their heirs.

Horace Gregory has been one of Miss Rukeyser's mentors, and his method is more or less her method, but she has an original springing cadence of her own. Among the youngest of our women poets in America I think she stands forth at once, not as a complete artist, certainly, but as a vital figure. I believe in her future.

One Archibald vouches for another in the case of *Archibald Fleming*, of whom *Archibald MacLeish* has written, "Anyone interested in the poetic idiom of the generation now in its twenties—which is to say, anyone interested in the probable future direction of American poetry—will do well to give thoughtful and appreciative attention to his work." Mr. Fleming's "The Island Called Pharos" comes from the Liveright Publishing Corporation, and the chief poems in it are a long poem "Adonis," and a poem called "Atlas" and subtitled "Lines on a Cathedral Window." In the latter the spirit and atmosphere of the Middle Ages are evoked in remarkable rhetoric. The former is a more or less esoteric and vatic poem. But, to this reviewer at least, as the poet says in his poem "Its outward life Moves in convulsions of activity, and multiplies evasion." The language is always distinguished, but one's most intense concentration is demanded to follow the thought. Cadence and rhyme, however, are handled with ease. This book is small, but is to be reckoned as one of the best by our youngest poets. I cannot prophesy about this particular younger poet. Fleming may very possibly develop into a significant figure in American poetry. It is too early yet to tell. In "The Burial by Day" of "Adonis" he gives one an unusual bird's-eye view of the age; and yet somehow he seems pretty remote from it.

I found some evidences of poetry the other night in the play "How Beautiful with Shoes," adapted from Wilbur Daniel Steele's story, Steele himself being one of the adapters. I haven't space to comment on it now, but I shall at a later date.

Give "THE AMERICAN BIBLE"



"This translation of the entire Bible into 'the familiar language of today' . . . is now issued in a popular edition within the reach of every one." — *Religious Book Club Bulletin.* Another reviewer says: "The modern English has the effect of removing the dust from the pages of the world's greatest book so that it stands out boldly as a fresh and vigorous communication to our own day."

Ask for the SMITH-GOODSPEED BIBLE at your bookstore . . .
Leather . . . $3.75
Cloth $2.00

New Popular Edition $2

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO PRESS

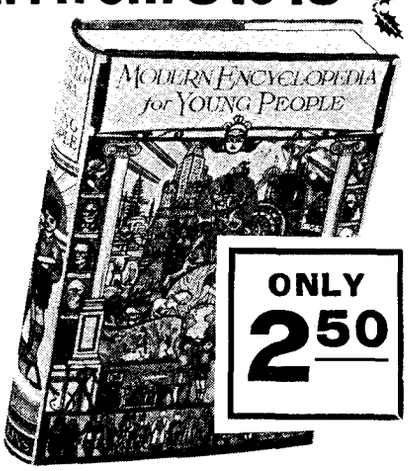
What a marvelous big book for every Boy and Girl from 8 to 18

The World and Its Wonders

MODERN ENCYCLOPEDIA FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

768 pages, 1,200 pictures, 16 Color Plates
Reads Like a Story Book!

At all Bookstores, or from the Publishers
WILLIAM COLLINS SONS & CO., Ltd.
15 East 26th Street, New York



ONLY 2.50

TWO GUIDES TO THE Pleasures of Music

HOW TO UNDERSTAND MUSIC
by OSCAR THOMPSON
This book makes you your own authority on music. It contains informative and helpful chapters about every type of music—symphony opera, chamber music, etc.—written for the layman by one of America's foremost critics. "Rich in counsel and suggestion."—*N. Y. Sun.*
347 pages, illustrated, $2.75.

SYMPHONIC MASTERPIECES
by OLIN DOWNES
The distinguished music critic of *The New York Times* here gives you the key of understanding to the greatest musical works of all time. "A splendid thing."—*Boston Herald.* "A book to cherish."—*Salt Lake Tribune.* "Has a rich store of delight for the music lover."—*Boston Post.*
294 pages, $2.75.

DIAL PRESS, 152 W. 13 St. N.Y. Publishers

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Don't Guess!

When you are faced with any one of the thousands of problems regarding correct English usage, effective speech, and productive writing, just turn to the new volume—

GET IT RIGHT!

By John B. Opdycke

This is not just another handbook of correct English. It is really twenty handbooks in one, and aims to solve authoritatively every problem that the user of written English is likely to encounter. Its twenty chapters treat

Abbreviations
Alphabetizing—Filing—Indexing
Capitalization
Direct-by-Mail Copy
Figures of Speech and Related Terms
Grammar
Italics
Letter Writing (Two Chapters)
Library Self-Service
Minutes—Reports—Citations
Newspaper Copy
Numerals—Notations
Petitions—Proclamations—Resolutions
Pluralization
Proofreading
Punctuation
Spelling
Telegrams
Word Study

"Editor and Publisher" says:

"The book is a boon to chronic infinitive splitters, poor spellers, writers of stilted business letters, punctuation morons, and grammar neophytes."

Makes an Ideal Gift

Alphabetically arranged and thoroughly indexed. 692 pages. $3.50; by mail, $3.68.

All Bookstores or

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers
354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

MEXICAN ODYSSEY

By
HEATH BOWMAN and
STIRLING DICKINSON

Foreword by
JOSÉ MOJICA

A TALE of happy-go-lucky journeyings in a strange land that thrills with quaint and unexpected adventure.

Stirling Dickinson, artist and Heath Bowman, writer, two Princeton graduates have achieved a delightful chronicle of six months' wandering in Mexico. Their work is a perfect collaboration. Vivid parts of their romantic records are written by the artist and some of the most striking of the 73 linoleum prints project the author's thoughts.

A book that you can give riotously at Christmas. Every one will enjoy it. José Mojica calls this "the best book I have read about my country."

73 block print illustrations and maps. 304 pages. $2.50

Order today from your bookseller.

WILLETT, CLARK & COMPANY
Chicago New York

The Clearing House

CONDUCTED BY AMY LOVEMAN

Inquiries, accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope, should be directed to Miss Loveman, in care of The Saturday Review.

A BALANCED RATION FOR A WEEK'S READING

HIGH WIND IN JAMAICA. By Richard Hughes. *Harpers.*

ALONG THIS WAY. By James Weldon Johnson. *Viking.*

RATS, LICE AND HISTORY. By Hans Zinsser. *Little, Brown.*

History for the Young

A long time ago F. B. G. of Olympia, Wash., *asked for suggestions as to books on feudalism and modern European history for young people. I answered her inquiry by letter and took it for granted that she had received my reply long since. And now, lo and behold, my letter comes back to me with an accusing hand pointing to the words "Return to writer unclaimed" upon it. On the chance that F. B. G. may still want the references for which she asked and will see them here I am printing the information even at this late date.*

WILLIAM STEARNS DAVIS'S LIFE ON A MEDIAEVAL BARONY (Harpers) is full of the description that is always fascinating to young people and presents perhaps more fully than any other single volume a picture of the life of the time. Volumes I and II of THE HISTORY OF EVERYDAY THINGS IN ENGLAND (Scribners), by Marjorie and C. H. B. Quennell, covers the feudal period and is rich in illustration and verbal portrayal of the paraphernalia of living in medieval times. This is a work intended primarily for the young but of hardly less interest for their elders. As to modern history, James Harvey Robinson's OUR WORLD TODAY AND YESTERDAY (Ginn), done in collaboration with others and actually a series of studies of different phases of the modern period, is an authoritative work not too difficult to make good reading for the young.

A Tripartite Question

A. A. W. of Oklahoma City, Okla., *asks first, for direction to books or magazine articles on Katherine Mansfield and her works, second for information as to the best method of clipping or binding together bulky manuscripts, and third, for a list of publishing houses which issue cheap editions for people with "Austin" pocket-books and "Rolls-Royce" tastes in literature.*

To take up A. A. W.'s questions in their order. Pages 151-69 of Dr. Joseph Collins's THE DOCTOR LOOKS AT LITERATURE (Doran), now out of print but easily available in libraries or second-hand bookshops, deals with Miss Mansfield's work as do pages 42-100 of DEAD RECKONINGS IN FICTION (Longmans, Green), by Dorothy Brewster and A. Burrell; pages 9-16 in J. C. Squire's BOOKS REVIEWED (Doubleday, Doran); pages 108-114 in S. P. B. Mais's SOME MODERN AUTHORS (Dodd, Mead); pages 348-403 in MODERN FICTION (Columbia University Press, again by Miss Brewster and Mr. Burrell, and pages 235-253 in Virginia Woolf's DISTINGUISHED WOMEN WRITERS (Dutton).

Now for A. A. W.'s second question as

Over the Counter

The Saturday Review's Guide to Current Attractions

Trade Mark	*Label*	*Contents*	*Flavor*
FOR MEMBERS ONLY *Peter Arno* (Simon & Schuster: $2.75.)	Gagtoons	Walrus-mustached gents and hefty dames of the Riviera and Southampton spots in perfectly mad but lustreless situations. Sloppy art.	Spotty
DRUMS OF THE NIGHT *Norma Patterson* (Farrar & Rinehart: $2.)	Novel	Uncle Stuart is rich and dumb. The younger members of his household teach him plenty that all the dough in the world is just buttons where love is concerned.	Rock Candy
BORDER BREED *William MacLeod Raine* (Houghton Mifflin: $2.)	Western	"Ah aims to have mah way," muttered Jasper "Killer" Ford. The little gal shuddered—and then, by gosh, young Clifford saw red.	Buttermilk
THE DRAMATIST *Anthony Gibbs* (Doubleday, Doran: $2.)	Novel	Sock play by brilliant English dramatist pays-off in miseries to the author. Actress wife and kid share plenty in the weepy dividends.	$3.30
RHODES OF THE LEATHERNECKS *Frederic Nelson Litten* (Dodd, Mead: $2.)	Adventure	Haitian revolutionary plot nipped in the kisser by a cocky but daring lieut. of the U. S. A. Air Corp. The voodoo boys see some great flying.	Hot tomale

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

to the form in which to present bulky manuscript. One of the popular methods used by authors in sending in their books is to inclose the manuscript in the box in which the typewriter paper they have used comes. Another is to place it in a folder which has a flap, and a tape which binds it securely about. Still a third is to clip it through at either side of the top with substantial rings which open so that the manuscript can be removed or bound together again at will. Any of these methods is satisfactory providing the pages of the copy are carefully numbered and are clean of numerous corrections and interlineations.

As for cheap editions of good books they are numerous. Among the leading ones are the Modern Library (20 East 57th Street, New York), the World's Classics (Oxford University Press, New York City), The Blue Ribbon Books (386 Fourth Avenue, New York City), Everyman's Library (Dutton, 286 Fourth Avenue, New York City), Grosset & Dunlap's, reprints (1140 Broadway, New York City), and those of Altemus (24 S. Orianna Street, Philadelphia, Pa.), A. L. Burt (114 East 23rd Street, New York City), Garden City Publishing Company (Doubleday, Doran, Garden City, L. I.), and Thomas Nelson's Sons (Nelson's Classics, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York City).

English Literature Periodicals

G. E. S. of York, Pa., *in anticipation of research in some phase of English in a year or two, is desirous of reading a number of periodicals—"the more the better" —that would be of service to the student of English language and literature. He already reads, he says, this magazine, thus saving me from the predicament of deciding whether or not it would befit modesty to mention it.*

G. E. S. doubtless sees such publications as *The Nation, The New Republic,* and *The Commonweal* all of which print along with their discussion of political social science carefully considered literary criticism by competent and frequently eminent critics. To this list he might add among American periodicals *The Yale Review, The English Journal, The New England Quarterly, The Sewanee Review,* and *The Southwest Review* (I am not attempting a full or even extensive list), and among English publications *The London Times Literary Supplement,* The London *Mercury,* and *Time and Tide.*

The foregoing journals, of course, deal in the main with the flow of contemporary books. If G. E. S. wishes to approach the subject from a more scholarly angle he can turn to *The American Journal of Philosophy, American Literature,* a journal of literary history, criticism, and bibliography, *American Speech,* a quarterly of linguistic usage, *The Modern Language Journal,* and *The Review of English Studies,* a quarterly of English literature and the English language. Most of the large universities bring out journals of studies in philosophy. An extremely useful set of publications for anyone making a serious study of the English language is the series of tracts issued by the Society for Pure English, distributed in this country by the Oxford University Press. These are by thorough scholars.

The New Books

(*Continued from page* 44)

Sisters," a tale of two middle-aged, Irish working-class wives who gossip, chat, become personal and acrimonious, break into a frenzied tirade of insult, and finally create a general commotion. Later one telephones to the other as if nothing had happened, and they go placidly to pray in St. Jude's church, continuing their devotions until the janitor asks them to leave. As a study of female hypocrisy, there has been nothing like it since the scene in the bagnio in Faulkner's "Sanctuary." "Two Sisters" has, moreover, a raw, violent humor. Of the rest, "The Merry Clouters," and a brutal satire called "The Benefits of American Life," are probably the most powerful.

Mr. Farrell has staked out his claim. It is not a large one as yet, but from it he has drawn more riches than any other American writer. There have been a good many pupils in the post-Hemingway "tough" school, but he has no equal. If one has even a slight interest in the American short story, one must read "Guillotine Party." A. S.

History

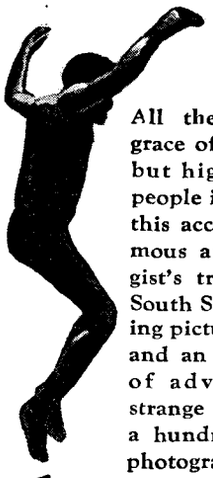
MONUMENTS AND MEN OF ANCIENT ROME. By Grant Showerman. Appleton-Century. 1935. $5.

This volume should be serviceable to people whose classical education has been rubbed thin by the wear and tear of existence, and who want to refresh their recollections. Professor Showerman summarizes the recent discoveries in Roman archæology, most admirably illustrated with some 150 photographs, adding for good measure some engaging essays on the principal Latin writers, chiefly Cicero and the Augustan poets. A thorough comprehension of ancient Roman ideals, plus the natural gratitude of a classical scholar to an administration which has done a great deal for archæology, has inspired in the author a sympathy with the imperial aspirations of contemporary Italy and with the regime which embodies them. But when he says that "there is no gap between Augustan Rome and the Rome of today but that of time," one cannot help wondering if a closer parallel to the Rome of Mussolini would not be the Rome of Severus. E. D.

Miscellaneous

ART TREASURES AND INTRIGUE. By James Henry Duveen. Doubleday, Doran. 1935. $3.50.

The Duveens, like the Rothschilds, are dynastic. James Henry Duveen, cousin of Lord Duveen of Millbank (though not connected with the latter's firm), has written a collection of personal and family memoirs, three centuries of lurid adventures and intrigue and exciting deals that helped build great art collections from the time of Louis XIV to the elder Morgan. Throughout the stories the author eulogizes the "Duveen eye" which "has never known an error in taste," and he labors rather tiresomely on well-laundered family linen. His yarns of the innumerable Duveen exploits are thrilling, but they do sound just a bit extravagant. P. B.



All the color, the grace of a primitive but highly artistic people is captured in this account of a famous anthropologist's travels in the South Seas. A glowing picture of a race and an exciting tale of adventures in strange lands. Over a hundred beautiful photographs. $3.50

South Seas

by

HUGO ADOLF BERNATZIK

Exploring the mind of a mystic

Professor Edman, noted scholar, has studied Paul's own writings, conducted first-hand researches in Italy and painted a picture of Paul as a Jew, a Greek, a mystic and a follower of Christ. A full-bodied portrait of a paradoxical, fascinating mind. $1.75

THE MIND OF PAUL

HENRY HOLT & CO., New York City

The SINS of SALLY

BY LESLIE CURTISS

• The refreshing story of a girl whose personality conquers environment and whose quaint frankness rather upsets her wealthy eastern relatives. Plenty of laughs for the whole family — yet a safe gift for Grandma and Aunt Het. A splendid Christmas Gift!

$2.00

DANIEL RYERSON

Publisher

644 West Garfield Boulevard

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

For a Lifetime of Appreciation—Give

The New Merriam-Webster for CHRISTMAS

The foundation book of all modern knowledge; a lifetime of practical and cultural information. No other gift can convey so well the personal esteem and affection of the giver.

WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY *Second Edition*

The New Merriam-Webster, greatest of the famous Merriam-Webster series, is now ready—completely remade and greatly enlarged to cover fully the vast number of new words and new facts in every field of thought.

The Greatest Single Volume Ever Published

More than ever the **Supreme Authority.** The most authoritative editorial staff ever organized.

600,000 Entries—The Greatest Amount of Information Ever Put Into One Volume • 122,000 More Entries Than Any Other Dictionary • 12,000 Terms Illustrated • Magnificent Plates in Color and Half Tone • Thousands of Encyclopedic Articles Wonderfully Rich in Information • 35,000 Geographical Entries • 13,000 Biographical Entries • Exhaustive Treatment of Synonyms and Antonyms • Definitions Absolutely Accurate and Easy to Understand • Thousands of Etymologies Never Before Published • Pronunciation Fully and Exactly Recorded • 3,350 Pages • New from Cover to Cover • Cost $1,300,000.00.

Get the Best—Give the Best

At All Booksellers. Write for Information.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., 610 Broadway, Springfield, Mass.

MODERN POETRY

Pittsburgh Memoranda . . . $2.50
—Haniel Long

XXIV Elegies 2.50
—John Gould Fletcher

Horizontal Yellow 2.50
—Spud Johnson

Arms, Angels, Epitaphs and Bones 2.50
—William Davey

Foretaste 1.50
—Peggy Pond Church

The Sun Turns West 2.00
—Alice Corbin

A Child's Bouquet, 15 Songs for Children 1.50
—Music by Mary Morley
Verse by Alice Corbin

WRITERS' EDITIONS
Santa Fe, New Mexico

Written in 1719 Published this week

A Butler's Recipe Book

With Woodcuts by Reynolds Stone

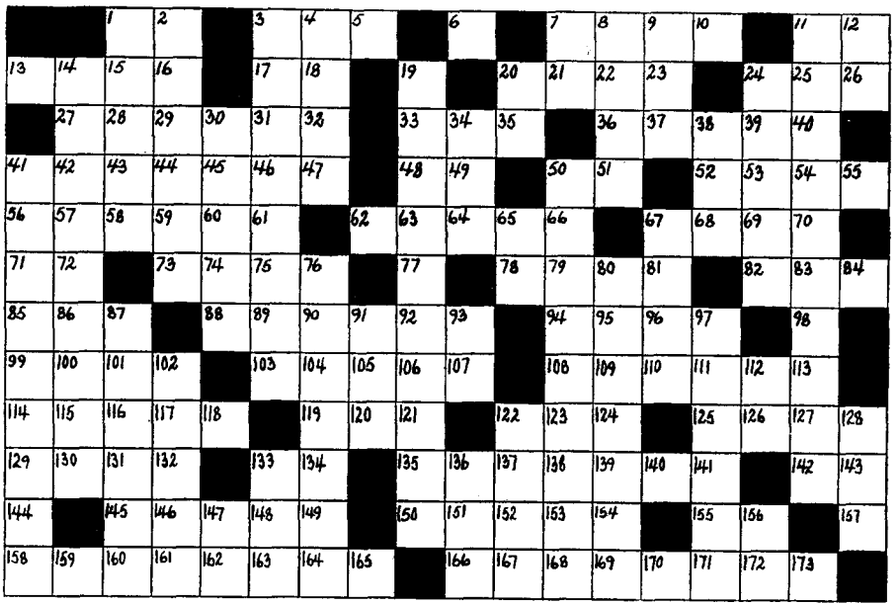
$1.

For all who liked THE ART OF CARVING

CAMBRIDGE • MACMILLAN

Double-Crostics: No. 89

By ELIZABETH S. KINGSLEY



DIRECTIONS

To solve this puzzle, you must guess twenty-seven words, the definitions of which are given in the column headed DEFINITIONS. The letters in each word to be guessed are numbered. These numbers appear under the dashes in the column headed WORDS. There is a dash for each letter in the required word. When you have guessed a word, fill it in on the dashes; then write each letter in the correspondingly numbered square on the puzzle diagram. When the squares are all filled in you will find (by reading from left to right) a quotation from a famous author. Reading up and down the letters mean nothing. The black squares indicate ends of words; therefore words do not necessarily end at the right side of the diagram.

When the column headed WORDS is filled in, the initial letters spell the name of the author and the title of the piece from which the quotation has been taken. Unless otherwise indicated, the author is English or American.

The solution of last week's *Double-Crostic* will be found on page 42 of this issue.

DEFINITIONS

I. French composer (1841-94).

II. Powerful Empire in early Biblical history.

III. Intricate ornamentation.

IV. Italian composer (1879—).

V. Became buoyant.

VI. Greek letter.

VII. Miserly.

VIII. Hungarian composer (1877—).

IX. To insert.

X. Craven.

XI. Savory tomato sauce.

XII. Summoning.

XIII. Innovation.

XIV. Prophetess.

XV. Character in "David Copperfield."

XVI. To consecrate.

XVII. A lamb.

XVIII. Weight.

XIX. Excited with anticipation.

XX. To unbar.

XXI. Afresh.

XXII. Gaudily cheap.

XXIII. All taken severally.

XXIV. A *Saturday Review* cartoonist.

XXV. Gruesome.

XXVI. An opiate.

XXVII. Wooden peg.

WORDS

145 115 6 155 101 71 131 80

97 116 69 85 160 26 57

19 93 77 63 171 121 36 147 156

154 87 35 108 68 56 170 59

148 164 152 74 44 98 39 173 140

92 2 166

52 130 38 167 106 32

132 146 70 143 120 31 81 95

1 122 48 79 110 27 153 41 124

15 28 114 4 58 125 103 23

75 8 96 117 16 65 88

25 7 134 129 21 91 83 78 162

150 12 99 158 73 66 24

5 126 22 141 86

72 9 51 133 33 64 139 165

118 109 82 13 49 169

128 119 40

29 112 18 53

104 61 89 50

37 136 20 42 159 84

43 107 67 113 168

47 54 94 157 127 10

45 161 100 90 102

149 142 105 163 123 3

11 34 111 62 138 172 76

135 60 17 144 137 46 151

30 14 55

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BY WILLIAM ROSE BENÉT

I HAVE picked out eight books from several shelves crowded with juveniles, and a couple of others I shall recommend to you briefly.

There are nine books to the credit of *Caroline Dale Snedeker,* on the Doubleday, Doran lists. She is a practised writer for young people. Those of the high school age will appreciate this new novel of hers. In her last she dealt with the ancient Greeks and Romans, but now, in "Uncharted Ways," she is concerned with the Quakers in Puritan New England, and an orphan refugee from Yorkshire who becomes involved in the trials of that pioneer day. Mrs. Snedeker's research is conscientious, and she writes with style. The book is well illustrated by Manning DeV. Lee. This strikes me as a vivid picture of how the New World appeared to the young of that day. The book is not "written down" and the story is founded on the true story of Mary Dyer, a remarkable woman of "vision and intellectual force," who was actually much older than the present heroine.

In "Red Sky," the Viking Press publishes a book by one who with his wife wrote the earlier volumes of a series now complete with this volume. He is *Theodore Acland Harper,* a mining engineer, whose years in the Amur River country of Eastern Siberia, developing a mining concession, where his wife joined him, gave him a knowledge of the Cossacks present and past. Though Mrs. Harper, his gifted collaborator, died in 1933, Mr. Harper carried on with the present book then begun; and it is a novel of distinction for older children, one indeed that adults need not scorn. It deals with two descendants of the Cossacks, Peter and Feenga. Peter is carried through the World War and back to the Amur country during the days of the Revolution. With Siberian peasant nature the author is thoroughly acquainted, and this is also a book of rapid action and adventure.

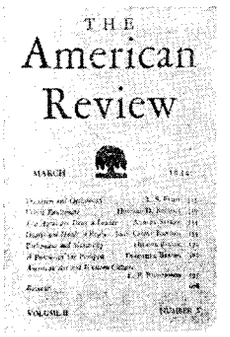
A. F. Tschiffely, a Swiss, though his nationality is Argentine, won trophies for his now famous ride, graphically described in his book for adults, "Tschiffely's Ride," which took two-and-a-half years and covered ten thousand miles from Buenos Aires to New York. His horses, Mancha and Gato, won immortality thereby. Now he has written of his ride for young people, allowing the horses to tell the story in alternating chapters. Hence, in "The Tale of Two Horses," Simon and Schuster present an unusual book by an adventurer and teacher to whom no less an adventurer and writer than *R. B. Cunninghame Graham* pays tribute in "A Preface for Parents." *Kurt Wiese* has furnished fine illustrations.

To write biography for the young is by no means an easy task. *Elizabeth Janet Gray* has triumphed over all difficulties in her "Young Walter Scott." Again it is the Viking Press that publishes this latest and best of Mrs. Vining's books for the young. Her material has been gathered with great accuracy, discoveries have been made, certain persons appear who were the originals of characters in Sir Walter Scott's novels—but above all she has recreated the youth of genius, in his period and particular *milieu,* in so engrossing a fashion that this particular adult was absorbed in the tale of the physically handicapped lad who eventually made himself into so great a man. The best biography for those of high-school age that I have come across for many a long day.

Naturally, as an admirer of a great poet and remarkable novelist, I can recommend "The Box of Delights or When the Wolves were Running," by the English poet laureate, *John Masefield* (Macmillan.) Here you have more exciting adventures of Kay Harker, the hero of "Midnight Folk." This is fine fantasy for the younger children, and the older ones will also enjoy such a feat of robust imagination, that springs from the meeting with a peculiar Punch and Judy man. The poet's daughter Judith has illustrated it.

Now, alas, I must be briefer, but the others of my special selection are "Myrtles and Mice: The Diary of *Cordelia Gundolf*" (Dutton), a book in which the famous author of "The Story of San Michele" first became interested: the same being pages from the Italian diary of a little German girl. Her mother remodeled the diary. To parents it will prove a remarkable document. And I have permitted myself the luxury of recommending it to more thoughtful children. "Once at Woodhall," which is laid in Illinois in 1860, should rank among the best local American period stories for younger children, of from eight to ten. The author is *Francis Lowry Higgins,* the publishers Harper & Brothers. The illustrations by *Allen Lewis* fit right into the text. And "Topgallant," by *Marjorie Medary,* the story of a herring gull, with thirty-five superior illustrations by *Lynd Ward,* is a beautful book from Smith and Haas, so well written that children should covet it. Any child who has seen a gull mewing and flapping in a steamer's wake must wonder how it feels. Here is the vividly imagined story.

For "*E. Nesbit*" fans I must not overlook "The Wonderful Garden or the Three Cs," by *E. Nesbit,* with a special introduction by *Earle Walbridge* (Coward, McCann), nor the same publishers' new and tiny and wholly delightful book by *Wanda Gág* (whose "Millions of Cats" was so universal a favorite) entitled "Gone is Gone."



Edited by Seward Collins

. . . In following the modern Battle of Ideas

DON'T MISS THE OTHER SIDE!

Paul Elmer More — Herbert Agar — Hoffman Nickerson — Ralph Adams Cram—T. S. Eliot —Robert Shafer—Hilaire Belloc—Norman Foerster—Allen Tate—G. K. Chesterton—not to know what these men and two-score other contributors are writing on the OTHER SIDE of every current intellectual controversy — *anti*-Dewey, *anti*-Strachey, *anti*-Douglas, *anti*-Laski, *anti* the whole body of modernist notions — is to look upon the modern scene with myopic view.

Writing from the *militantly conservative* viewpoint, in *The American Review* some fifty brilliant critics *attack* the popular modernist fallacies, *build up* a powerful case for an equally radical re-application of the forgotten sanities of Western tradition. Unless you are familiar with their arguments, you are missing half the modern Battle of Ideas.

SELECT ONE ARTICLE HERE

Below is a list of typical articles from regular contributors. Select the one that interests you most, and we will be glad to send you the back issue containing it FREE, if you enter NOW a four-months' trial subscription for the nominal price of $1.00.

Tradition & Orthodoxy *T. S. Eliot*
James Joyce *Paul Elmer More*
The Task for Conservatism *Herbert Agar*
Fulfillment *Ralph Adams Cram*
Ernest Hemingway *Wyndham Lewis*
The Douglas Mythology *Arthur Penty*
Pillars of Agrarianism *F. L. Owsley*
Mr. Krutch & Europe *Ross Hoffman*
The Stieglitz Spoof *John Gould Fletcher*
Irving Babbitt *Hoffman Nickerson*
N. Y. & the Hinterland *D. Davidson*
An American Aristocracy *Arthur Styron*
"Progressive" Education *Norman Foerster*
Against Ludwig Lewisohn *Dorothea Brande*
Expatriates *James Norman Hall*

FOUR ISSUES $1.00 plus 1 back issue free

The American Review
231 W. 58th St., New York.

For the enclosed $1, enter my subscription for 4 issues and send me free at once the back issue containing the following article.....

Name .....

Address .....

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

UNUSUAL INEXPENSIVE GIFT BOOKS

TO BE HAD FROM

THE ARGUS BOOK SHOP

Christopher Morley's

OLD LOOPY

"A Love Letter for Chicago" is the subtitle of these charming reminiscences of what the author of *The Bowling Green* chooses to call the city of "orchids and chewing gum." *An ideal Christmas remembrance, with ten photographs by Guy Ederheimer, Jr., bound in cloth, beautifully printed on fine paper at The Fortune Press.*

Price $1.00

THE MOOR'S GOLD

by Ben Aronin

A highly imaginative and effective novel of the experiences of an officer in the king's guard in the court of Ferdinand and Isabella in the memorable year, 1492. *Just published.*

Price $2.00

SOUTH WIND

This de luxe two-volume edition of Norman Douglas's classic, illustrated by John Austen, has won praise from A. E. Coppard and William McFee, as well as from A. Edward Newton, the famous collector, who writes: "It is eminently fitting that this great novel should appear in such admirable format." *Bound in full blue buckram stamped in gold. Originally $20.00*

Special Price for the two volumes $8.75

SUETONIUS'

THE LIVES OF THE TWELVE CAESARS

The brilliant generalship of Julius, the cruelties of Caligula, the depravities of Tiberius, are a scarlet litany that strike the reader with a fearful impact. A lively rendering of a great classic which has been called "the greatest collection of horrors in history." *Limited edition with sixteen full-page, hand-printed, engravings after Frank C. Papé—$10.00. Popular edition with many decorations in black and white by the same artist.*

Price $3.50

The Argus Book Shop lists the above titles from its own publishing subsidiary with its particular recommendation. These titles are, however, by no means all that are available. Readers of The Saturday Review are urged to write for a FREE COPY of "Along the North Wall" (Section Six), a discursive and (we hope) interesting and entertaining survey of our stock of Current Books, Private Press Books, First and Limited Editions, etc. Please address all requests and orders to:

ARGUS BOOKS

333 South Dearborn Street, Chicago, Illinois

The Compleat Collector

RARE BOOKS: CONDUCTED BY JOHN T. WINTERICH

In alternate weeks this Department is devoted to Fine Printing and is conducted by Carl Purington Rollins

Sculptured Books—Finale

IT was far from the Compleat Collector's intentions, when the business of books in stone and bronze was broached some weeks since, to project the affair into a serial, but the letters which the original inquiry inspired have proved so uniformly interesting that they merit citation. Charles Phelps Cushing, enclosing a photograph of the Scott of Central Park, which photograph is his own competent handiwork, writes:

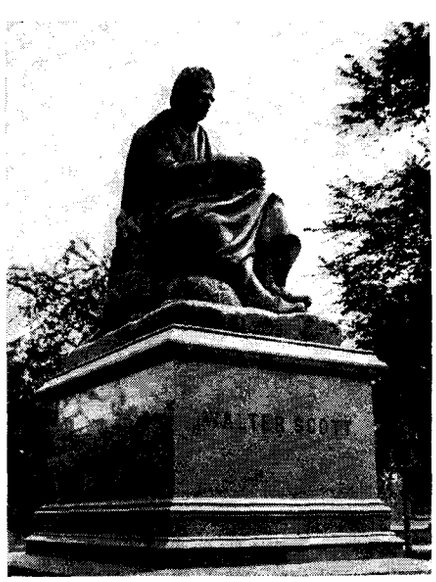
> For your honorable mention of statues which have books, don't forget the Sir Walter Scott on the Mall in Central Park. If you omit it, Chris Morley will be going on the warpath—for the statue includes, as well as a book, Sir Walter's famous shepherd dog Maida. But maybe the book is only a note-book; another property included is a pencil. The statue is a replica of the Scott statue in Princes Street [Edinburgh], by Sir John Steell.

From Mrs. William Brewster of Washington, D. C., comes mention of the statue in that city (at the angle of 16th and Mount Pleasant Streets) of Bishop Francis Asbury, who is carrying a Bible and is mounted on a horse. This is the only equestrian book-carrier to have had place in these notes.

From Theodore E. Steinway of New York comes a reminder of the National Monument to the Forefathers at Plymouth, where a heroic figure of Faith is carrying what appears in the print which Mr. Steinway encloses to be a bundle of newspapers.

Francis J. Hennessy of Lancaster, Pennsylvania, writes:

> May I call attention to the massive bronze book which marks "the high-water mark of the Confederacy" at Gettysburg? The book, which contains a roster of the officers and men who figured in Pickett's charge, lies open at its middle with leaves and covers minutely delineated. The book is about four by six feet, each half being about five inches thick, and the whole is supported by a bronze book-rack on a block of dark granite.
>
> There is a fair field for the student of sculptured books in the cemeteries of eastern Pennsylvania, where a book, lying open at a graven verse, or shown closed, with a marker, is a not uncommon gravestone design.



CENTRAL PARK HAS A BOOK

Another instance of a book that serves as a statue without human accompaniment is described by F. L. D. Goodrich, librarian of the Library of the College of the City of New York:

> Your request for suggestions about sculptured books reminds me of a horse-block which I have seen many times. You may recall that Dr. Chase of Receipt Book fame lived in Ann Arbor, Michigan. In front of the house where he resided was a stone horse-block cut in the form of two books, one piled on top of the other. (It is possible that there were three, but I believe not.) Locally these were supposed to represent the receipt books.

It were the part of discretion, at this point, to hurry on to the next letter, but simple manliness compels the Compleat Collector to admit he hasn't the vaguest notion who Dr. Chase was. The doctor is in neither Appleton nor the D. A. B., but Mr. Goodrich's mention of him hints diverting possibilities.

Carolyn Wells Houghton reports (and the parenthesized interrogation point is hers):

> Seems to me Michelangelo's Moses is holding a book, but it may be just the Decalogue. Anyway his Cumaean Sibyl has one. Victor Hugo in Paris and Da Vinci in Milan have books (?), and Shakespeare in Westminster Abbey has a whole pile. Personally, I am quite sure the Milo Venus had one in her hands.

(Mrs. Houghton, by the way, has some interesting data on the question of the variant readings "Java's isle" and "Ceylon's isle" in Reginald Heber's "From Greenland's icy mountains." Several other correspondents offered suggestions regarded the edited hymn, and one presented an interpretation which is indubitably correct. These will be printed in due course.)

Celeste Penny of Chapel Hill, North Carolina, describes the Thorvaldsen Byron (starred by Baedeker) in the library of Trinity College, Cambridge, which portrays him "in a careless sitting posture, a long cape thrown over his shoulders; in the left hand he holds an open copy of 'Childe Harold,' in the right an uplifted pencil." The Britannica says of Byron's university career that "Cambridge did him no good"; Byron himself said, "The place is the devil." But there he sits in the Trinity library, in residence forever.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CLASSIFIED

ADVERTISING rates for this Classified Department are as follows: For twenty or more consecutive insertions of any copy, minimum twelve words, 6 cents a word each insertion; for any less number of insertions 8 cents a word each insertion. Copy may be changed every week. The forms close Friday morning, eight days before publication date. Address Department G. H., The Saturday Review of Literature, 25 West 45th Street, New York City, telephone BRyant 9-0896.

BACK NUMBERS

BACK NUMBERS OF MAGAZINES at Abraham's Bookstore, 141 Fourth Avenue, New York.

BARGAIN OFFERS

RARE FIRSTS for small income speculation. Catalogue explanation. Fred R. Jones, Oceanside, Long Island.

ARABIAN NIGHTS, Mardus Mathers Translation, 8 volumes, illustrated. Published to sell for $32.00, special price $15.00. Cambridge Book Company, 277 Broadway, New York.

FIRST EDITIONS

FIRST EDITIONS, FINE PRESS, CATALOGUES. PHILIP DUSCHNES, 507 Fifth Avenue, New York.

GOOD BOOKS. First editions of established worth. Books by and about Walt Whitman. Catalogues on request. Alfred F. GOLDSMITH, 42 Lexington Avenue, New York.

NEW CATALOGUES. No. 4, Modern First Editions; and No. 5, Autographs and Press Books. TECOLOTE BOOK SHOP De La Guerra Studios, Santa Barbara, Calif.

FOREIGN

KEEP YOUR FRENCH UP TO DATE! The FRENCH BOOK CLUB, 556 Madison Avenue, New York, offers each month one OUTSTANDING book of LATEST French fiction, 12 volumes of the best of current French literature for only $15.00 a year.—To stimulate new membership we will deliver to new subscribers before Christmas, ABSOLUTELY FREE, the Christmas "L'ILLUSTRATION," or CLIFTON'S New French-English Dictionary.

SET OF 20 colored reproductions 4 x 6 from the Museum of New Western Art of Moscow, $2; also separate larger size 60c each. Mrs. K. N. Rosen, 410 Riverside Dr., New York.

"L'ILLUSTRATION," Christmas number, foremost French weekly, profusely illustrated, nearly 100 colorprints, all suitable for framing, DeLUXE EDITION, $2.50. FRENCH BOOK COMPANY, 556 Madison Avenue, "New York's LARGEST French Bookshop." Mail order catalogue 20c (stamps). "Over 500,000 French books in stock."

LITERARY SERVICES

MATHILDE WEIL, LITERARY AGENT. Books, stories, articles, and verse criticized and marketed. Play and scenario department. THE WRITER'S WORKSHOP, Inc., General Electric Building, 570 Lexington Avenue, New York.

YOUR STORIES, NOVELS, BOOKS, FICTION, Non-fiction, placed, criticized, revised. Professional assistance in placement and publication. New Authors invited. Write or send manuscripts. LAURENCE ROBERTS, LITERARY AGENT, 47 W. 42nd St., New York.

FOR WRITERS AND PUBLISHERS—I read and criticize stories, articles, verse and books; "style" fiction and non-fiction for publication; edit, revise and read proof; do research, and collaborate; in fact, everything except marketing. CONSTANCE NAAR, 124 East 81st Street, New York City. Tel. BU-8-2076.

AUTHORS. MSS. all descriptions invited for publication by firm of 36 years' standing. Fiction and Poems specially required. Stockwell, Ltd., 29, Ludgate Hill, London, England.

OUT-OF-PRINT

OUT-OF-PRINT books promptly supplied. *National Bibliophile Service, 347 Fifth Avenue,* New York.

FORMER LIBRARIAN specializes in supplying out-of-print and rare books. Also new books. Rosen, 410 Riverside Drive, City.

IMPORTANT NEWS TO BOOK BUYERS. I scour New York for the books you want. Commissions accepted for one book or a thousand. Copelin R. Day, Summit, N. J.

CLASSIFIED

RARE BOOKS

RARE, OUT-OF-PRINT, New, USED, Occultism, Mysticism, Theosophy, Astrology. Philosophy, psychology, Eastern Religions. The Gateway, 30 E. 60th St., New York.

LISTS solicited of "BOOKS WANTED" or "FOR SALE." Send for our latest catalogue. MENDOZA BOOK CO., 15 Ann Street, N. Y. The Oldest "Old Bookshop" in New York.

ANY BOOK—Rare, out-of-print, used, publishers' copies; all are available at low prices in our stock of 1,000,000 books. Ask for special lists, Fiction, Americana, Political Science, Spiritualism. Others to follow. New General Catalog available soon. Are you on our mailing list? Come and inspect our tremendous stock. Try our complete book shopping service. BARNES & NOBLE, INC., Founded 1874, 105 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

PERSONALS

ADVERTISEMENTS will be accepted in this column for things wanted or unwanted; personal services to let or required; literary or publishing offers not easily classified elsewhere; miscellaneous items appealing to a select and intelligent clientèle; exchange and barter of literary property or literary services; jobs wanted, houses or camps for rent, tutoring, travelling companions, ideas for sale; communications of a decorous nature; expressions of opinion (limited to fifty lines). All advertisements must be consonant with the purposes and character of The Saturday Review. Rates: 7 cents per word, including signature. Count two additional words for Box and Number. Payment in full must be received ten days in advance of publication. Address Personal Dept., Saturday Review, 25 West 45th Street, New York City.

SILVERMINE TAVERN AND GALLERIES. An old-time hostelry, and unspoiled countryside—In the metropolitan area. Illustrated booklet on request. Norwalk, Telephone 2300, Connecticut.

HOUSEMOTHER, cultured, desired, immediately at city college two hours from New York in exchange for room, board. Salary second year. Enclose photo, credentials. Box H.

YOUNG WOMAN, American, seeks position in New York. Combines shorthand, typing ability with fine musical education, keen interest in, and knowledge of literature and art. Box 876-A.

GENTLEMAN, late fifties (chronologically), intellectual occupation, desires refined intelligent dance and recreation partner 25-45 with artistic, literary or scientific interests and appreciation. Give some particulars and decade. Manhattan.

YOUNG WOMAN, mature, attractive, cultured, experienced dramatic director, actress stock, successful teacher, secretary, manuscript reader, badly needs job! Excellent references. Charlotte. Box 886-A.

PHYSICALLY handicapped writers, may I help you? I am a kind, competent graduate nurse; experienced in typing, proofreading and preparing manuscripts for the editor. Will require short notice before leaving present position. Box 887-A.

ONE WILD IRISH ROSE seeking adventure and amusement in or near Boston. Kim. Box 888-A.

COLLEGE MAN, 30, recent metropolitan importation, mentally, financially and personally comme il faut but without social contacts, would like the acquaintance of one or two girls of some distinction and charm. Box 889-A.

HOW CAN a sun and music loving young Austrian, exiled from his beautiful mountains and not exactly a parvenu, meet an attractive girl, neither too spinsterish nor yet interested exclusively in gum, who finds Manhattan as noisily lonely as he does? Box 890-A.

WANTED two copies PRELUDE Jan.-Feb. 1935. Box 891-A.

FOR XMAS HOLIDAYS—Have invitations to dinner, theatre, orchestra. Whom shall I invite? Line forms at right for Philadelphia gentlemen 27-45. Box 892-A.

STUDYING SPANISH in Philadelphia. Want to meet man over 27 who speaks same. Elsa.

YOUNG MAN seeks companions to share expenses on motor trip New York-Florida, leaving December 20, returning January 6. Box 893-A.

METICULOUS WIDOW will share charming three room apartment with business woman. Motherly and how! Box 894-A.

PERSONALS

FLIP FEMALE MIND with literary proclivities plus copywriting experience. Who wants it? Box 895-A.

MAN, 32, recently come to Manhattan from Mid-West, finds city interesting but lonely. Interested in photography, writing, psychology, social reform, unusual places and people. Dislike prudes and chiselers. Will some intelligent friendly young woman share my not-too-expensive pleasures this winter? Box 896-A.

SURELY THERE must be someone in Chicago in books, advertising, publicity, etc., who can use the part-time services of a rebellious young woman who refuses to remain in a pedagogic stupor after three in the afternoon. Have New York book advertising experience. Box 897-A.

ROMANTIC WOMAN invites correspondence with cultured gentleman 50-60. Box 898-A.

AGGRESSIVE YOUNG MAN, college graduate, does not care to spend remainder of his life as pseudo-executive of department store. Adaptable, artistic and anxious for the opportunity of individual expression. What do you offer? Box 899-A.

GEORGIA FAT PINE and Rosin Chips to light your fire—Packed in Gift Boxes at $1.00 and $1.50. The Bookshop, Brunswick, Georgia.

C. K. wishes each member of her Friendship Club the very happiest of holidays. Box 670, Seattle, Washington.

WANTED FOR GABFESTS: Small mixed Jewish group, general cultural interests. "Good Listeners."

PERPLEXE EST SCEPTIQUE. C'est Dommage! V. W.

LETTER WRITING CONTESTS: Six prizes, cash and books, best brief letters. For details see America's sparkling informal monthly. December issue 10c, three months 25c. AMERICAN COLUMNISTS, 706 Spruce, Philadelphia, Penna.

LADY ALONE—invites new contacts, 45 or over; sense of humor, versatile, progressive. Box 900-A.

INTRIGUE. Will exchange use ten-room furnished house in glorious West Coast Tacoma for apartment centrally located in glamorous New York City. Five months. References. Maintenant. Box 901-A.

NEW YORK CITY MAN, mature, unattached, wishes to meet or correspond with cultured men and women. Lawyer, Professor of Law, writer, editor. Lectured in American, French universities, elsewhere, on literature, art, comparative law, political, social science. Traveled. Rich experience, wide interests, intelligent, human, not learned. Box 902-A.

DO YOU NEED a frugal dependable middle-aged housekeeper, who likes to provide good food? Can do all kinds of housework. Is well-educated and a Protestant. Box 903-A.

PIERRE II. Sorry my ads misled you. Hereafter I'll specify Pierre I.

DON: Youthful edition stands close analysis admirably. Confident later additions/revisions only further enhance. Please present recent copy, or, if really GENEROUS, the original!

TO SOMEONE in Flushing, New York. Do you possess an attic room? I've been one's proud possessor which now is mine no longer. I desire another to house myself, books, music and few prized possessions. Too, could Coffin's "An Attic Room" have other dwelling place. One Up in the Air.

UNDERGRADUATE (Michigan), 23, masculine gender, somewhat snobbish, interested in music (piano), books, travel, the theatre, fond of salt water, good food, horses, would like to hear from kinsprit, female gender. Kel.

A NEW interest for those isolated in uncongenial surroundings. Box 670, Seattle, Washington. Enclose postage.

TWO YOUNG, attractive girls desire friendship of gentlemen fond of theatre, sports. Box 904-A.

INTELLIGENT young man, 23, versatile, seeks position New York City. Box 905-A.

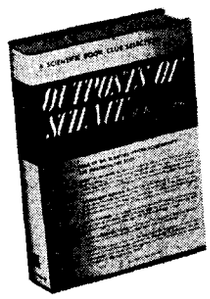
WOMAN of San Francisco chuckles over Man of Manhattan's qualities; wonders if an unattached man of like perception and pleasant irony would go Dutch in jaunts about her town or sit by the fire and chat with a woman (forty-ish) tired of her rut? Box 906-A.

LIVES THE WOMAN who is mature but youthful; thoughtful; fun-loving; good-looking without conceit. Am personable, have savoir-faire, 35. Wandering Philosopher.

WANTED: Adventure, correspondence. Red.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

from THE INNER SANCTUM *of*
SIMON *and* SCHUSTER
Publishers • 386 Fourth Avenue • New York



Last week *The Inner Sanctum* published *Outposts of Science, A Journey To The Workshops Of Our Leading Men Of Research* by BERNARD JAFFE, who won The Francis Bacon Award for the Humanizing of Knowledge with his *Crucibles, The Lives of the Great Chemists.*

During four of the five years since BERNARD JAFFE published his last work he has been doing first hand research work on the whole problem and adventure of scientific research. The resulting material he has now integrated into a running story. To report on the *Outposts of Science,* he made a tour of fifty of the most important research laboratories in the United States.

Outposts of Science is really two things. First it is an authoritative report on the recent history and present status of thirteen basic fields of scientific study, ranging from genetics to galaxies. And it is also a living, first-hand picture of a number of the greatest living men of science.

Here are some of the scientists and the dark fields into which they have carried the torch of knowledge:

THOMAS HUNT MORGAN—*Nobel Prize-Winner and greatest living authority on genetics.*
ROBERT A. MILLIKAN—*Nobel Prize-Winner, authority on cosmic rays.*
G. E. HALE—*Builder of the world's largest telescope.*
ERNEST O. LAWRENCE—*Who smashes atoms with 25,000 volt bullets.*
MAUDE SLYE—*Who battles cancer with mice.*
ADOLF MEYER—*Who has thrown new light on the darkest and most disturbed regions of the mind.*

Each chapter of *Outposts of Science* has been submitted for approval to a number of the scientists whose work it describes: the author has done his exposition and clarification with the exacting standards of true scientific presentation always in mind.

Here, for those puzzled by the tangled, shapeless information offered in the Sunday supplement and "popular" scientific article is a book, exciting in the best sense, yet solidly based on exact scholar hip, which tells us what has been accomplished, who accomplished it, and what are the outstanding scientific problems yet to be solved.

—ESSANDESS

Trade Winds

BY P. E. G. QUERCUS

POOR Old Quercus has the pre-Christmas jeebies already, the qualm before the storm. ☞But his gift problems are easily solved: Don Marquis's *archy does his part* ($2.00) and the new 12 vol. edition of Frazer's *Golden Bough* ($30.00) will please his friends, who are of two kinds but all archimandrites. ☞Both books are equally wise in their own ways. ☞Will Mr. Marquis please let us know, so we can tell a customer in Chicago, in which volume appears his ballad with the refrain *But what the hell, it's spring?* ☞Probably in *Poems and Portraits,* but someone has borrowed most of our Marquisiana. ☞As we have said every year, our favorite Xmas card is Yale Univ. Press's lovely message, anno MDCIII, from Fra Giovanni to the young Contessina Allagia. ☞We have constantly urged Y. V. P. to let people know about this card but they remain bashfully mute. ☞Mr. Bob Rimington of the Dodge Publishing Company thinks that his catalogue, called *Dodge Books,* is surpassed as an unintentional deprecation by E. P. Dutton's repeated cry *Pooh Books!* ☞Walter Jack Duncan has been doing some beautiful pen-and-ink drawings for a forthcoming reissue of *Dreamthorp.* ☞Which reminds us to say, that book remains an ideal Christmas reading. ☞One of the ex-Mermaids writes insisting that she has discovered the place where cocktails were first invented: at O'Brien's Ledger House, Elmsford, N. Y., near White Plains. There, in 1776 (writes Eileen) a barmaid called Betsy Flanagan used to decorate empty tumblers with bright tail-feathers and a tipsy officer called for a glass of cock's tails. ☞Old Quercus was on his way back from a Trade Survey with Frank (Bicarb) Henry of Doubledays. As they sat at breakfast they passed the Orange Blossom Special. Its day coach smoker was full of Florida citizens in their shirtsleeves. ☞"See all the crackers," cried Quercus. ☞"Yes," said the embittered borborygmite: "All coming to New York to look for jobs with publishers." ☞In Northern Michigan Q. saw a tailor's shop called a Pantateria; and the Chat and Chew Barbecue. ☞We hear that the O'Malley, one of our favorite second-handers, moved to 377 Fourth Avenue some time ago; but he never told us. ☞And that Mr. Gus Gehrs has resigned from Harcourt, Brace and Co. ☞And that Mr. W. S. Hall is back from his 5 months' bookselling trip in the Orient; in fact he has written for Trade Winds an informal and very truth-telling memo on his adventures, which included arranging an authorized Japanese translation of Mrs. Lindbergh's fine *North to the Orient*—a very real proof of Japanese esteem as there is no copyright in Japan on translated books.

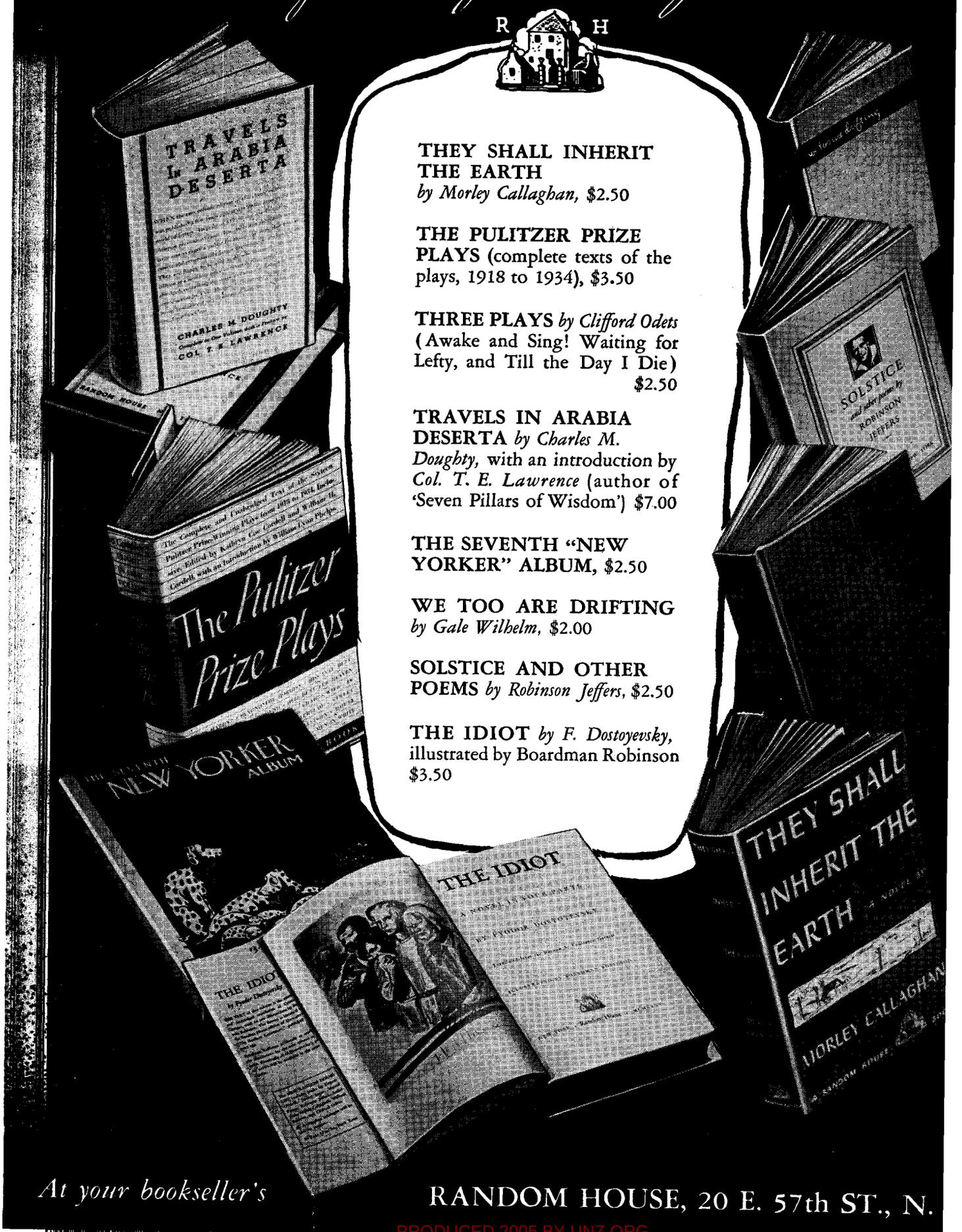
MEYER ELTE'S TRADEMARK

☞Quercus on Oct. 5 mentioned the wheelbarrow with which the distinguished Dutch bookseller Meyer Elte, began business in 1899, trundling books daily from The Hague to Delft and back. Mynheer Elte kindly sends us a drawing of this historic barrow which he now uses as a trademark for his shop at Korte Poten 13, The Hague. ☞We learn that the *Colophon* of October 1931 printed a story about this excellent trade emblem. ☞On his travels, Q. was startled by the magnificent theatre (decorated like a Maya temple) in the vast Fisher Building in Detroit. Just as Lamb said that a cathedral was the only fit place in which to read Milton, so we felt that in the Fisher theatre no less magniloquent a speaker than Milton should be allowed to raise his voice. ☞When we visited the goldfish pond in the basement Mr. H. C. L. Jackson told us that the number of fish in it constantly increases. People who leave home for a vacation buy a ticket for a symphony concert and then slip downstairs to dump their pet fish in the pool. ☞The book the Sat. Review Mermaids have chosen as their Christmas favorite is Holiday House's beautiful little edition of Andersen's *The Little Mermaid* ($1.25). It is newly translated by M. R. James (the antiquarian ghost-story teller) and pleasantly decorated by Pamela Bianco. ☞The Librarian of the Union League reminds us of the superb anonymous definition of an expert: one who knows more and more about less and less. ☞Unable to give tangible Christmas presents, Pondering Eleemosynary Quercus hands out his most cherished intangibles. ☞For instance the view, on a frozen morning, from a Long Island hilltop, of the towers of Manhattan (20 miles away) like opalescent oil-derricks. ☞The two books he really intends to own some day: Findlay's *North Atlantic Directory* and Crockford's *Clerical Directory.* ☞A motto for the U. S. Government: *Don't Ride the Clutch.* ☞For mooning, muttering and meditation, *The Old Farmer's Almanac* (pierced to be hung on a nail). ☞To be quoted in the O. F. A. is the only real success in literature. ☞If we were a printer, building a house on a hill, we'd call it *Overset,* unless it's been done already? ☞When it comes to reading books we don't care for, Quercus's entrails are as promptly revulsive as a dog's. ☞The best Xmas present would be to find something that we could really gloat on and interpenetrate, as wise men do Chaucer.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

RANDOM HOUSE

presents eight of the most attractive books you can give this year!



THEY SHALL INHERIT THE EARTH *by Morley Callaghan,* $2.50

THE PULITZER PRIZE PLAYS (complete texts of the plays, 1918 to 1934), $3.50

THREE PLAYS *by Clifford Odets* (Awake and Sing! Waiting for Lefty, and Till the Day I Die) $2.50

TRAVELS IN ARABIA DESERTA *by Charles M. Doughty,* with an introduction by *Col. T. E. Lawrence* (author of 'Seven Pillars of Wisdom') $7.00

THE SEVENTH "NEW YORKER" ALBUM, $2.50

WE TOO ARE DRIFTING *by Gale Wilhelm,* $2.00

SOLSTICE AND OTHER POEMS *by Robinson Jeffers,* $2.50

THE IDIOT *by F. Dostoyevsky,* illustrated by Boardman Robinson $3.50

At your bookseller's

RANDOM HOUSE, 20 E. 57th ST., N.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Now on Sale at Your Bookstore—

"I can't remember anything better since UNCLE REMUS," says Lewis Gannett in the New York Herald-Tribune. "To read *Mules and Men* is a rich experience." Of this remarkable volume containing probably the finest collection of Negro folk tales and hoodoo practices, Burton Rascoe also says in Esquire, "A marvelous record of Negro folklore in authentic dialect." *With 10 illustrations by Miguel Covarrubias.* $3.

By ZORA NEALE HURSTON

Ranks Among the Greatest Books About India

"No praise is too high for Dr. O'Meara's autobiography. It gives a new and zestful picture of India; and easily ranks with—perhaps surpasses—that famous best-seller, 'The Lives of a Bengal Lancer'"—writes Achmed Abdullah, famed author. A remarkable picture of India's frontier life before the World War. $2.50.

I'D LIVE IT AGAIN

By LT.-COL. E. J. O'MEARA

Rackham's weirdly beautiful illustrations make a fine setting for these powerful tales, which include: The Murders in the Rue Morgue, The Gold Bug, The Pit and the Pendulum, MS Found in a Bottle and The Masque of the Red Death. *Twelve pages in full color and 12 pages in black and white illustrations, end papers and other decorations. A handsome Christmas gift.* $5.

Illustrated by ARTHUR RACKHAM

"An inspired work, still more so than the author's preceding best-seller, 'New Russia's Primer.' It should make a vast sensation in all countries," says Romain Rolland of the remarkable account of the wonders Russian scientists are performing in the vast wilderness of their country. A dramatic, fascinating picture. *Original Russian illustrations.* $2.50.

MEN AND MOUNTAINS

By M. ILIN

DECEMBER 25

Recommended for MEN

MILTON, a fascinating portrait of the man whose genius as a poet is second only to Shakespeare's. By **Hilaire Belloc,** $4. . . . **WHETHER THERE BE KNOWLEDGE,** one of the finest novels of college life to be published in years. By **Robert Henderson. $2.50. . . . FOR GOODNESS' SAKE,** the latest episode in the exciting life of the great detective, Fleming Stone. By **Carolyn Wells,** $2. . . . **THE STORY OF HUEY P. LONG,** with many new revelations about the man who was America's greatest threat to democracy By **Carleton Beals,** $2.50.

Adventures of an Alaskan Gold-Seeker

Says the Herald-Tribune: "There is a fresh, infectious, almost boyish enthusiasm on every page. It is a book crammed with information. And there are terrible tales, too—all authentic." The biography of a man who fought his way over land held by the last unconquered tribe of Indians. *With 10 illustrations and 4 maps.* $2.50

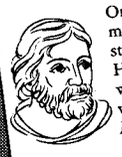
THE GRINDS

As told to ANGUS GRAHAM

With lovely Nancy Shippen's journal book as a basis, Ethel Armes has produced one of the most intimate, realistic pictures ever published of Colonial society in Philadelphia and New York during the American Revolution. *Profusely illustrated with portraits, historical prints and facsimiles of letters.* $3.50.

NANCY SHIPPEN: HER JOURNAL BOOK

Compiled and Edited by ETHEL ARMES



One of the most beautiful, moving romances the world has ever known is this story of the Virgin Mary and her husband. Here, for the first time, an author depicts with rare skill Joseph's bewilderment at the whole miraculous affair. *Writes William Lyon Phelps:* "A beautiful love story, told with art and reverence." Only $1.

THE HUSBAND OF MARY

By ELIZABETH HART

Amazing Biography of America's Cleverest Social Climber

Probably the most remarkable exposé of American society ever published. Here are astonishing anecdotes of the famed "400" who *created* the Gay Nineties, told by the wife of the notorious Harry Lehr, international playboy and social arbiter. Says Chamberlain in the N. Y. Times: "Almost too good to be true!" *Many lively photographs.* $3.

KING LEHR AND THE GILDED AGE

By ELIZABETH DREXEL LEHR

A Spirited Romance of the War of 1812

The author of so many delightful popular historical romances now tells the story of Kitty Knight, proud and headstrong young girl who lived and loved so glamorously in the Maryland of almost one hundred and fifty years ago. Kitty Knight knew she was beautiful; reveled in her power over adoring men—until she met the handsome, indomitable Colonel Spencer. *Illustrated.* $2.

CONQUERING KITTY

By GERTRUDE CROWNFIELD

And be sure to check these also

THE STRANGE LIFE AND STRANGE LOVES OF EDGAR ALLAN POE by the distinguished French biographer, **Emil Lauvriere,** $3.50. . . . **BRASS-EAGLES,** the tender love story of an Indian working in a department store. By **Sarah Atherton,** $2. . . . **CAT ACROSS THE PATH,** the story which took England by storm. By **Ruth Feiner,** $2.50. . . . **ALL IS NOT GOLD,** a colorful, new romance by one of America's famous magazine writers, **Rosamond Du Jardin,** $2.

DECEMBER 25

Recommended for WOMEN

Could It Really Be Love at First Sight?

John Saxon had only met Mary Elizabeth a few minutes before, yet he asked her to marry him! Was he really serious? Could he honestly be sure of his love for her? A new love story by America's best beloved author. $2.

THE STRANGE PROPOSAL

By GRACE LIVINGSTON HILL

"The Most Amazing Story on Record"

says Elsie Robinson, celebrated book critic. "Here's a history of America that makes all the others sound like a kindergarten lullaby. Here's the "inside story" of that handful of earth that seems to you only grayish dust. With maps, like trail markers that lead you back and back and back." A vivid picture of the monsters that lived in America millions of years ago, by the famed Curator of the New York Zoo. *For ages 10 to 100.* $2.

THE BOOK OF PREHISTORIC ANIMALS

Text by RAYMOND L. DITMARS

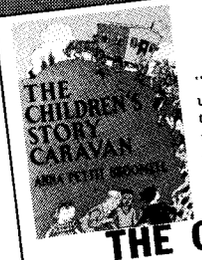
Maps and Illustrations in Full Color by Helene Carter

TRAITOR'S TORCH

By GERTRUDE CROWNFIELD

Portrays the exciting adventures of Anne Allerdyce while her father was away fighting the Redcoats. *Illustrated by Walter Pyle. For ages 12 to 16.* $2

PUBLISHED BY LIPPINCOTT PHILADELPHIA



Says Dorothy Canfield Fisher:

"What has been done in this volume is to draw the material from the sources which furnish worthwhile moral stories. A worthy successor to the popular 'The Children's Story Garden'." *Illustrated. For ages 8 to 14.* $2.

THE CHILDREN'S STORY CARAVAN

Collected and Edited by

ANNA PETTIT BROOMELL

A Real Mystery Thriller for Boys and Girls

The author of the popular "Dicket" and other children's books tells the tale of little Decy Quinn, who lived with her father on the canal boat, "Nancy Belle." They traveled up and down the Erie Canal in the days when it was one of the wonders of the world. Many are the adventures that greet little Decy until the mystery of her life is cleared up. *Illus. by Walter Pyle. For ages 12 to 16.* $2.

LOW BRIDGE

By JANE ABBOTT

And be sure to check these also

HOME HANDICRAFT FOR BOYS, with 400 drawings showing how to make all sorts of things. By **A. Neely Hall,** $2. . . . **THE BIRTH OF ROME,** the early legends of the Eternal City. By **Laura Orvieto,** $2. . . . **KELPIE, THE GYPSIE'S PONY,** a delightful, new animal story. By **Ursula Moray Williams,** $2. . . . **GAMES AND STUNTS FOR ALL OCCASIONS,** with a chapter of conundrums and a dictionary of forfeits. By **William Young** and **Horace Gardner,** $1

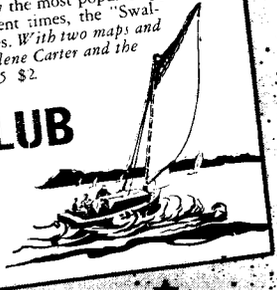
DECEMBER 25

Recommended for CHILDREN

"As delightful a story as anyone could wish," says the New York Times of this new book for boys and girls by the author of probably the most popular approved children's books of present times, the "Swallows and Amazons" Series. *With two maps and many illustrations by Helene Carter and the author. For ages 10 to 15* $2

COOT CLUB

By ARTHUR RANSOME



PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED